
...ues for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

...A E. PINKHAM'S
...ETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
...ose Painful Complaints and Weaknesses
...mon to our best female population.
...e for Woman. Invented by a Woman.
Prepared by a Woman.
...t Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.
...ives the drooping spirits, invigorates and
...s the organic functions, gives elasticity and
... the step, restores the natural lustre to the
...ants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh
...e's spring and early summer time.
...icians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.
...es faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving
...lant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
...g of bearing down, causing pain, weight
...che, is always permanently cured by its use.
...ure of Kidney Complaints of either sex
...his Compound is unsurpassed.
...E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER
...icate every vestige of Humors from the
... give tone and strength to the system, of
...an or child. Insist on having it.
... Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared
...233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of
... Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form
... of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box
... Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of
... Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.
...y should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
...LLS. They cure constipation, biliousness,
...lity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
...Sold by all Druggists. (1)

...E CELEBRATED
...DNEY-WORT"
...IFIC FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER
...UBLES, CONSTIPATION, PILES,
...EMALE WEAKNESSES AND
RHEUMATISM.
...ICIANS INDORSE HEARTILY.
...e found Kidney-Wort to work like a charm.
...hat is claimed for it. After using it several
... practice I, a 'regular physician,' can indorse
... It has done better than any remedy I ever
... K. Clark, M. D., South Hero, Vt.
...NGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASE.
...ke of paralysis prostrated me, also dangerously
...my kidneys. The doctors failed, but Kidney-
...d me."—E. Slade, 13 Blackstone Street,
...ass.
...dney troubles had lasted for eight years. I
...d blood. Kidney-Wort cured me."—Michael
...gomery Center, Vt.
...Y DISEASE AND RHEUMATISM.
... my friends had my trouble," says Mr. El-
...colm, of West Bath, Me. "I was given up
... physician and friends. We all had kidney
...d rheumatism. Mine was of thirty years'
...Kidney-Wort has entirely cured all three of us."
... kidney troubles for many years. Kidney-Wort
...—J. M. Dows, of Diebold Safe Co., 23 Canal
...w Orleans.
...ED AFTER TWENTY YEARS.
...ly thank God that I found out the virtues
...-Wort," writes C. P. Brown, of Westport,
... It has cured me of a twenty years' case of ter-
...ey disease."
...YS, LIVER AND CONSTIPATION.
...ost satisfactory results," writes Jas. F. Reed,
... Acton, Me., "in cases of kidney and liver
...and constipation, have followed from the use
...-Wort, by members of my family."
...iney Troubles and Rheumatism.
...tending physician gave me up. I'd had rheu-
...d kidney troubles for thirty years. Many
...d numberless remedies did me no good. My
...o, thought my death was certain. Kidney-
... entirely cured me." so writes Elbridge Mal-
...st Bath, Me.
LIVER DISORDER.
...e tell my bro. soldiers, and the public, too,"
... C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., through the St.
...e-Dem. and Home and Fireside, that Kidney-
...d my liver disorders, which I'd had for twenty
...2-'82.
RHEUMATISM.
...e tried a great number," truly remarks Mr. W.
... of Scranton, Pa., under date of Dec. 12, '82,
...ere is no other remedy like Kidney-Wort for
...umatism and diseased kidneys."
...FLAMMATION OF BLADDER.
...nic inflammation of the bladder, two years'
... was my wife's complaint," writes Dr. C. M.
...in, of Sun Hill, Ga. "Her urine often contained
...us, and was sometimes bloody. Physicians'
...tions—my own included—and domestic remedies
...liated her pains. Kidney-Wort, however, has
...ured her."

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THE Best Dyes Ever Made.
...FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON.
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...RN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS,
...BONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or
...y article easily and perfectly colored to any
...o. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet,
...inal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive
...n, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors.
...ranted Fast and Durable. Each package will
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...al to any of the high priced kinds and only
...s. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from
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...ESIGNED FOR ALL DOMESTIC ANIMALS.
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...E INSTITUTE. July 11–Aug. 15, 1883. 19 Depart-
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...HEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with
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... of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress
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... WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly
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...ARS as cheap by the hundred as by the million
... Send $5 for samples, or price list. THE
...LLAGE STORE CO., BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
... week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit
...ee. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.
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...LD by watchmakers. By mail 25c. Circulars free. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 57. NEW SERIES XIV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1883. NO. 18.

Oxford County Advertiser.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

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Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

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Hot Rolls, White and Brown Bread,
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EVERYTHING FRESH AND NICE.
The Cart will run through Norway and South Paris Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. The team will collect Beans for baking Saturday afternoon. If in want of anything, speak to the Driver.

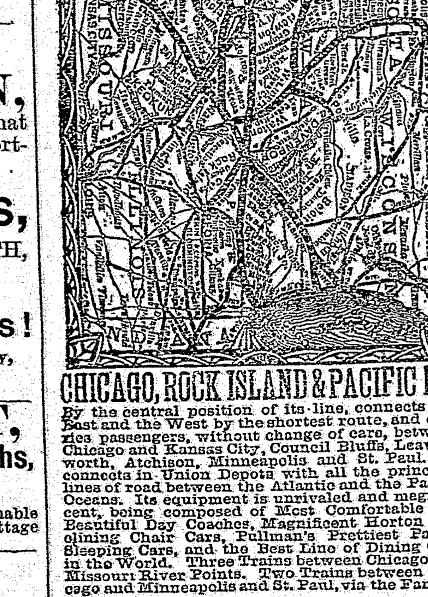
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Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
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Stable on Danforth Street.

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A rare chance to obtain a good Farm, in a good neighborhood, at a reasonable price.
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HARD AND SOFT SOAP
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Time-worn and defaced Clocks and Cases repaired in a neat and workman-like manner. All orders by mail or otherwise will recive prompt attention. All work warranted.

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WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

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By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
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R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

ALL KINDS OF
Job Printing
Done at the office of this paper,
IN CITY STYLE,
AND AT
Lowest Possible Figure

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Nothing has been received at the State Department in Washington from the British Government on the subject of conspiracies organized in America.

—Governor Cleveland vetoed the pension for survivors of the First New York volunteers of the Mexican War.

—A New York State census in February, 1885, is provided for by a bill introduced in the Assembly.

—Eliza Pinkston, the colored woman who figured prominently as a political witness before the Louisiana Returning Board, died at Canton, Miss., where she was serving a term in jail for larceny, she was buried as a pauper.

—Physicians declare that there is a necessity for instituting precautions against the landing of lepers in this country.

—Texas assassins visited the home of Doctor Rech at Lampossa, dragged him from his bed and killed him in the presence of his wife.

—A negro boy of twelve years, in Texas, murdered a white boy by tying his wrist to the pommel of a saddle and galloping off to the prairie.

—A negro woman at Norfolk, whipped and burned her eight-year-old child to death.

—General Crook has started in pursuit of the marauding Apaches with 300 troops, 200 Indian scouts, and 21 wagons.

—The captain and first mate of the steamer Tropic after a hearing in Philadelphia have been held for trial on a charge of violating the neutrality laws.

—Owney Geoghegan, for permitting a minor to frequent his saloon, was fined $500 and sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

—John L. Sullivan is lying dangerously ill at Boston. He had been dissipating and was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs. His prize-fighting days are over.

—Advices from Victoria, B. C., state that two Presbyterian missionaries were drowned by the upsetting of a boat; also that the Indians had risen against the Chinese miners and were killing them.

—Ex-Senator Kellogg, of Louisiana, gave bail in the sum of $10,000 to answer to the indictment recently found against him in Washington.

—Governor Butler pending the investigation, summarily ousted the Trustees of the Tewksbury Almshouse and ordered the State Board of Health to assume its control. The latter Board object and have appealed to the Supreme Court.

—The dead body of a negro was found in a burning house at Danville, Va., under circumstances showing that he had been murdered and his clothing saturated with kerosene oil and set on fire.

—At St. Louis, Mo., Matthew Lewis, colored, was sentenced to death for wife murder.

—Troop L, Second Cavalry, had a skirmish with raiding British Cree Indians in the Sweet Grass Hills. They killed two of the redskins, but the remainder of the band escaped with their spoils.

—Six steamships brought nearly five thousand immigrants to New York on Saturday.

—The General Superintendent of the Life-Saving Service has issued a circular changing the designations of all the stations of the service from their official numbers to local names. The change will go into effect in June next.

—Six ruffians wrecked a store and post office at Normanville, Kan., and murdered the postmaster's wife.

—The cowboys, now on strike in the Panhandle of Texas, are well mounted and armed and threaten mischief.

—A small building in which were five men was crushed by a falling wall at Farmersville, La.

—The Commissioner of Pensions has issued a circular warning people against fraudulent pension examiners.

—At Dover, Del., O'Brien's circus and menagerie was attacked by a mob which opened fire on the members of the company with breech-loading guns, wounding several of them. One of the proprietors was shot in the head, and, it is believed fatally injured.

—Minnie E. Phipps, aged twenty three, and Ella Roundsville, aged eighteen, were drowned Saturday in Snow's Pond, Rochester, Mass., by the capsizing of a rowboat.

—The number of illicit stills captured by Internal Revenue officers from July 1, 1876, to March 1, 1883, was 6,371; persons, 8,620; officers and employees killed, 32; officers and employees wounded, 56.

—Mr. Edgar Brewer, of East Hartford, Ct., who retained the embalmed corpse of his daughter in his parlor for several weeks, in deference to public sentiment, finally consented to its burial.

—An explosion of powder, by which several persons were injured and considerable property damaged, occurred at Kittanning, Pa.

—The schooner Two Brothers, from San Francisco for Salt Point, capsized. The captain, five men and a passenger were lost.

—A pitched battle occurred between officers and tramps near Brainerd, Minn. Six of the fellows were captured and lodged in jail, where one is dying from wounds received in the action.

—An English company has purchased 1,000,000 acres in Mexico for $2,500,000.

—General Crook, whose headquarters are at Wilcox, Ariz., states that the territorial newspapers have exaggerated the reports of Indian outrages in order to instigate an attack upon the Indian reservations.

—The bill requiring electric wires to be put under ground was progressed in the New York Assembly with telephonic and electric light wires exempted.

—The charges against Mr. Hill, Supervising Architect of the United States Treasury, will be investigated next Monday. It is claimed that Government has lost $10,000,000 by his malfeasance in office.

—The business portion of Aurelia, Iowa, was destroyed by fire Saturday morning.

—The wheat acreage in Minnesota will fall somewhat below last year's. In Dakota the acreage is almost doubled.

—Advices from Washington, D. C., state that the Moses band of Indians in Washington Territory, theaten hostilities on account of a recent government order taking away part of their reservation.

—During a fire in Grand Army Hall, in Sacramento, California, on Friday, its west wall fell outward and crushed the adjoining one story saloon, carrying all its occupants into the cellar, killing and wounding several persons, eight persons were killed outright and fifteen others injured, some of them seriously.

—Three young men, suspected of having committed a series of robberies, were arrested at Norwich, Conn. One of them confessed his guilt and conducted the officers to a secret place in the woods, where a large quantity of stolen property was concealed.

—The count of the money and notes in the United States Treasury vaults has been completed. The accounts are correct.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Helen Markovitch, the assailant of King Milan, has been sentenced to death.

—The race for the two thousand guineas at Newmarket was won by Lord Falmouth's colt Galliard, with Goldfield second and The Prince third.

—The Canadian Pacific Railway is making efforts to settle 25,000 Irish emigrants in the Northwest.

—A package of dynamite exploded in a Bavarian mail train, severely wounding the conductor.

—The jury in the trial of Timothy Kelly at Dublin have again disagreed.

—A large fire occurred at Liverpool. The loss is over $500,000.

—The accomplices of the Austrian conspirator, Overdank, who were tried in Itay, have been acquitted.

—Mr. Jennings telegraphs that the British authorities anticipate that disclosures will soon be made that will implicate O'Donovan Rossa in the commission of overt acts that will justify them in asking for his extradition.

—The enrolled members of the Fenian organization in Great Britain are said to number 150,000. There are believed to be secret sections affiliated with the American dynamite party.

—A threat has been made that the branch of the Bank of England at Portsmouth will be blown up.

—It is officially announced that the Emperor of Russia will be crowned on May 27.

—It is reported that the False Prophet, of Egypt, has captured Khartoum.

—A Dublin police magistrate is going to open an inquiry into the death of informers.

—A triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy is said to have been concluded last June for a period of six years.

—The eighteen prominent Nihilists on trial in St. Petersburg have all been convicted. Six were condemned to death.

—The eight men charged with being concerned in the dynamite conspiracy in England were arraigned in the Bow Street Police Court, London. Norman, whose real name is William Joseph Lynch, turned informer. Norman was born in the State of New York. Norman testified to the existence of a widespread secret conspiracy in New York and vicinity, known as a Fenian organization, the divisions of which were called Emerald clubs. The branch to which Norman belonged met at Odd Fellows' Hall, at the corner of Second street and the Bowery. Norman was deputed by Dr. Gallagher, of Greenpoint, to go to London, receiving a small box with concealed machinery. He frequently conferred with Dr. Gallagher after the latter's arrival in London. He went to Birmingham and obtained nitro-glycerine from the prisoner Whitehead.

A Love that Could not Die.

A letter from Lowell, Mass., says a romantic union of a couple separated for thirty-three years has just taken place. In the spring of 1850 George Toy married a young woman here and in a fortnight deserted her. A child soon came. In the lapse of years Mrs. Toy, losing all hope of George's return, found another husband. This union was not a happy one as a divorce soon followed. A third husband was added to the list. and he died two years ago. About seven months ago the widow in the third degree, because of illness and destitution was compelled to become a guest at the city farm. Meantime the daughter had been married, but was unable to contribute to her mother's support. One day last week Toy, bent with age, called at the city farm. Recognition was mutual. After a few moments of desultory conversation Toy proffered his hand again; it was accepted, and the long broken chain was reunited by a clergyman. Recently the bridal couple called upon their daughter, whose acquaintance Mr. Toy was glad to make, and afterward took a train for Boston on their way to Philadelphia, where their home will be. During his years of absence Toy spent all his time in the Western States and Territories, where he made quite a comfortable little fortune.

HOW DYNAMITE ACTS.—An experiment with dynamite was recently made by one of the officers of the navy yard in Washington. A quantity of dynamite was confined on the top of a stone five feet square and five feet thick by a wooden box one foot square and three inches high, without top or bottom, the explosive being laid loosely inside the impromptu fence. A fuse was applied and the assembled officers scampered off in different directions, fully expecting that the wooden enclosure would be blown into fragments. The explosion took place, and upon examination it was found that the wooden box had not been injured, while the dynamite had exploded downward in the direction of the greatest resistance, shattering the stone throughout.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Bishop Gilmour Stating the Position of the Church with Respect to Trades Unions.

The Right Rev. Bishop Gilmour, of the Roman Catholic Church, gave to a New York *Sun* correspondent his views on the rights of labor, communism, and trades unions. He said:

"Not for three hundred years has society been so restless as at present. The changes in the political world and disintegration among non-Catholics are marked characteristics. Conservatism is giving place to revolution. This restlessness is occasioned in many instances by a false conception of human equality. All men are not equal. Neither in mind nor in body are men equal, nor with the same chances will any two men accomplish the same result. It is true, that technically before the law, it is assumed that all men are equal, yet in reality it is a well-known fact that men are not equal before the law. Wealth gives men standing before the law that poverty has not. It is untrue to say that men who have less physical or mental powers are equals of those who have more, or that men's labor, whether mental or physical, is to be equally rewarded. It is a manifest solecism to assert that idleness and incapacity are to be rewarded equally with labor and talent. Men unquestionably have a right to band together and agree to sell their labor at any fair price within the limits of Christian justice, and so long as men act freely and concede to others the same freedom they claim for themselves there is no sin in labor banding together for self-protection.

"But when men attempt to force others to work for a given price, or by violence inflict injury, the Church will lend all its efforts to crush out all such conduct. If men are free to band together and agree not to work for less than a given price, so others are equally free to work for less or more as they please. All men have a right to sell their labor at such a price as they deem fair, and no man or union has a right to force another to join the union, or to work for the price fixed upon by the union. Here is where labor unions are liable to fail, and in which they cannot be sustained. If one class of men are free to band together, and agree not to sell their labor under a given price, so are others equally free not to join such unions, and also equally free to sell their labor at such price as they may determine. Catholics cannot be partners in any attempt to coerce others against their just rights, nor can they by overt or secret acts of violence do injury to the person or property of others. What one man claims for himself he must concede to another.

"On the other hand, capital must be liberal toward labor and share justly and generously its profits, being mindful of the command not to muzzle the ox that trampeth out the corn, nor to defraud the laborer of his wages. Capital has no more right to undue reward than has labor, nor should capital be unduly protected at the expense of labor. Capital and labor should work hand in hand and proportionately share the wealth they have mutually produced. They are dependent on each other and should labor for each other's interest, capital recognizing the rights of labor and labor in turn recognizing the rights of capital. The Catholic Church is at war with all Nihilistic, Communistic, and Socialistic societes, whose aims are evolution against legitimate government. All societies that resort to such means as the use of dynamite to destroy and demolish legitimate government are forbidden to Catholics—these and all others of like character, let their names be what they may."

A Fatal Practical Joke.

Two Cubans named Iglesia, of wealthy parents, concluded to devote themselves to the construction of locomotives, and in order to obtain a knowledge of the business obtained employment in the Rogers Locomotive Works, Paterson, N. J. One of them soon returned to his parents' plantation; the other, Antonio, continued to work for over a year. About two months ago he and a fellow workman were inside of a locomotive boiler, holding a sledge hammer against rivets which were being fastened from the outside. The compartment was rather narrow and the workmen were compelled to lie on their backs, so they placed a lot of cotton waste on the bottom of the boiler to render their position more comfortable. A practical joker thought it would be fine sport to set fire to the cotton waste, which was saturated with oil, and accordingly did so. Iglesia's companion, who was near the open end of the boiler, got out in safety, but the smoke overcame Iglesia and he crouched in the ether extremity of the boiler and was considerably burned before the fire was put out. He was taken to his boarding house, at No. 7 Cross street. It soon appeared that the fire had injured his ear, and the inflammation continued for some time when he died. A telegram to Iglesia's relatives in Cuba was answered by another instructing the friends of the dead man to embalm the body and send it to Cuba. Coroner Newcomb is making an investigation, which may result in the arrest of the practical joker.

Not for That Train.

The Plattsburg *Telegram* relates a pathetic incident that enlisted the sympathies of all the villagers who had gathered at the railroad station there the other morning. Just as the express train came in two little boys, one about 5 and the other 8 years old, emerged from the station crying piteously for their absent mother, who, it seems, had gone up town, promising to be back by the time the train arrived. They besought bystanders, with tears in their eyes. Conductor Corbin was prevailed upon to hold the train. Every eye was directed up street. One big-hearted man drove up town on a rapid run in search for the missing woman. At every puff of the engine the children would cry with rivaling loudness. Finally the mother came in sight, and people heaved a sigh of relief. "Hurry up, hurry up!" was called out. "What's the matter," she replied, "I'm not going on this train."

UNDERGROUND RUSSIA.

A Land of Contrasts—Two Varied Sights.

[From the New York Herald.]

Russia is the land of contrasts. There was lately a pageant in St. Petersburg which the illustrated papers have graphically depicted. In the state box of Nobility Hall sits the Czar. Before him defile the mummers of the carnival. Venus, holding aloft a golden chalice, is borne in procession, the damsels strewing flowers around her, the zanies drumming at her feet. Cupid shoots his dart into the masquerading throng. Everybody is merry, flirting and laughing, drinking and jesting. This is one side of the picture.

The other is gloomier. At the time when this carnival was held a batch of political prisoners were waiting their trial. They were lately convicted and sentenced—some to death, some to imprisonment in the mines, which is worse than death. They were recruited from all classes of society—nobles and peasants, artisans and members of the liberal professions. For the past five years they had all been engaged in one cause, letting no personal interests stand in their way, perfectly loyal to each other, sometimes trying to escape, sometimes attempting suicide—never betraying their comrades. Some of them had laid mines in the street; some had blown up railway tracks; some had thrown bombs; some had been engaged at secret printing presses; some had been stirring up the peasants to revolt. But none of them ever turned traitor.

Indeed, these conspirators seem to have formed a caste by themselves. They had a domestic life of their own. They married and were given in marriage. Their servants were sworn into the plot. The coachmen who drove them to their gatherings would be experts in the manufacture of dynamite; the cooks who furnished their revolutionary banquets would be skilled in the mixture of poisons. For reading, they had their mysterious little pamphlets, bound in yellow and red, setting forth the achievements of the sainted Jeliaboff and the martyrdom of Sophie Peroffsky. For conversation, they had the endless tale of suffering in Siberia—how their brother had become a raving lunatic and their sister was knouted to death. Not a very happy life, it may be thought; not so happy as that of the masqueraders in Nobility Hall. Yet it was a life of absolute sincerity, of entire devotion to a cause believed to be just, and, as such, one of the strangest phenomena of our time.

It is, in truth, an extraordinary war, this of the Czar and the conspirators. On both sides there are courage and energy. The Emperor defies his enemies on the eve of his coronation; the Nihilists go to the gallows without a murmur, confident that there are others to take their places. Their perseverance is more remarkable because the world has no sort of sympathy with their warfare, and is only interested to watch the plots which they contrive in the streets while carnival reigns in the palaces, where Venus upholds her golden chalice and Cupid shoots his dart among the maskers.

SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

Three Mississippi Towns Almost Destroyed and Many People Killed and Injured.

A destructive tonado swept over Iowa, North Carolina, Mississippi and Georgia, on Monday. It is feared that no less than one hundred and fifty lives were lost. The damage to property was immense. The villages of Wesson and Beauregard, Miss., were wrecked, the damage at the latter amounting to $250,000. The cyclone was accompanied by torrents of rain and a dreadful thunder-storm. Panic prevailed all along its track. Cattle perished by the hundred, and the most harrowing scenes and incidents are reported.

At Wesson, Miss., the number of killed is estimated at twelve; two or three children are missing and 150 or 200 dwellings have been blown down. There are known to be seventy-five people with broken limbs. The town of Beauregard, Miss., was entirely wiped out and only a mass of rubbish remains. The list of dead is fully fifteen, and fifty persons are injured.

On the Natchez and Columbus Railroad the town of Tillman was destroyed and on the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad the town of Lawrence suffered terribly, but no lives were lost.

A dispatch from Aberdeen, Miss., says the cyclone passed over that portion of the city known as Freedmantown. Eight or ten lives were lost, and about fifty persons, most of them negroes, were injured, some of whom will probably die. The path of the storm was about 300 yards wide, and its direction from southwest to northeast.

At Americus, Ga., the destruction of property was very heavy, and twenty-five persons lost their lives.

The track of the tornado was from three hundred to a thousand yards wide. The rain poured in torrents, and the lightning flashes, followed by peal after peal of deafening thunder, made up a scene at once sublime and appalling.

Houses were blown down, forests levelled and all vestige of fences swept away. Cattle, swine and horses were killed by hundreds. All the farms and plantations in the track of the storm are in ruins and all the grain crops destroyed. Twenty-five people were killed and 200 wounded in the county. On Tuesday a dispatch from Americus said:—The horrible details come in hourly. Many houses and mills, with their contents, animals and children were blown hundreds of yards.

The tornado or perhaps series of cyclones swept on as far as North Carolina. In Morehead City serious damage was done and a number of persons were injured.

At the same time portions of Iowa were visited by cyclones, doing serious damage.

Later returns from the track of the terrible tornado which swept through the South, say that between 200 and 300 lives were lost in Mississippi, Georgia and South Carolina, and that fully one thousand persons were more or less injured, some of them fatally and others crippled for life.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE little girl who called the ostrich the bird with a bonnet tail put it about right.

"I'M ALWAYS getting things mixed," as the man said who had hash set before him thirteen times a week.

THE most difficult arithmetic that a man has to face is when he tries to reconcile a $20 salary with a $30 wife.—*Puck.*

AS LONG as a young man passes around the bottle he is in no danger. The peril lies in playing with the stopper.

A MAINE mining company is about to pay its first dividend. A Court ordered it to be done. The money, $2,500, goes to a man who got hurt while working for the company.

THE latest story is that of a man who can heat a bucket of water in ten minutes by just sticking his nose into it. That's easily accounted for—his noise has got a boil on it.

ONE OF the easiest ways to become insane is take a gas bill to the office of the company and ask the manager to explain why it is 50 per cent. greater than it ought to be.

FOGG had a tooth which troubled him exceedingly, but he wouldn't have it out; not because he was afraid to, as some of his detractors affirmed, but because he wished to retain it as a keeps ache.

WHEN a man is carrying home a dozen eggs in a paper bag and one of them slips out on the pavement, he never stops to pick it up. In the hurly-burly of this life one egg is a very small matter.

IN AN art gallery: "That artist is a friend of yours, is he not?" "Well, yes; he used to be, but one day he was fool enough to ask me how I liked his pictures, and I was fool enough to tell him."

SO MANY alleged wives of the late Thomas H. Blythe, the San Francisco millionaire, are appearing as claimants to his estate that one is led to believe the gentleman must have had a very blithesome life of it.

THIS is the season when little girls jump rope all day long and live through it, and these little girls were born of mothers who can't walk half a block without being "tired to death." But little girls don't wear corsets.

A GERMAN went to a friend and said: "To-morrow I owe you $20,000. I am ruined. I cannot pay it, and I cannot shleep a vink." The creditor said:—"Vy didn't you vait to dell me to-morrow? Now neither can I shleep a vink."

THE average man takes very little interest, perhaps, in rifle shooting at Creedmoor and Walnut Hill, but it tickles him half to death when he makes a good shot with a stone at one of his neighbor's hens which has come over into his yard.

"UNCLE WILLYIM, when I grow up shall I be your nephew?" "Yes, my child, always. You will be my nephew at sixty just the same as you are at six." "Yes, Uncle Willyim, but then you won't have been my uncle for a good while, will you?"

A MAN has invented a chair that can be adjusted to 800 different positions, and yet a man who suspected his wife was going to ask him about where he was the night before couldn't get into a position in that chair which seemed comfortable.—*Boston Post.*

"WOMAN'S rights!" exclaimed a Philadelphia man when the subject was broached. "What more rights do they want? My wife bosses me; our daughters boss us both, and the servant girl bosses the whole family. It's time the men were allowed some rights."

THE press of late have taken up the controversy of what constitutes a gentleman. We have always been under the impression that a gentleman was one who wore percale shirt collars, a white hat with a weed on it and wasn't afraid of a hotel clerk.—*Bradford Mail.*

THE dirtiest man that you will encounter is the one that leaves a box of soap at your house for a few days. "Is it real good?" asked a lady of one of these soap venders; and then, looking at him, she added, reflectively, "But, of course, you wouldn't know anything about it."

ONE of the finest pieces of righteous indignation on record was uttered lately by a gentleman engaged in the ingenious industry of counterfeiting. He informed the St. Louis *Post* that the profits of the business were not large, because it was so hard to get honest men to dispose of the money.

MRS. WINTHROP SMITH was boasting to Mrs. Knickerbocker, "My ancestors, you know, really did come over in the Mayflower." Mrs. Knickerbocker (adjusting her eye-glasses)—"Really! I had no idea that the Mayflower carried steerage passengers." Mrs. Winthrop Smith was sorry she spoke.

IN modern Egypt a young man is not permitted to see his wife's face before marriage. This is rather rough on the young man, but it prevents the newspapers of Egypt from making jokes about the girl enticing him into an ice cream saloon and bankrupting him in the first round.—*Norristown Herald.*

A MAN who had thumped his wife until she died of a broken heart sought to deceive his friends by having an excellent photograph of her copied in oil colors and exhibiting it as a proof of his love and fidelity. "How does that look?" he said to a friend; "do you think that can be beat?" "Not now," was the sarcastic reply.

THE Indianapolis *Herald*, in the course of a moralizing article, says: "If entangled in the wrong and there is no way of escape, why 'just bust out.' When the Know-Nothing party was in the heyday of success here a number of men got in who soon wished they were out. An old Democrat found himself in a dilemma. He was in and he wanted out. He went to Governor Joe Wright and said: 'I came for advice. I went into the Know-Nothing lodge and I am bound by all the oaths and pledges, but now I want out. How shall I get out?' The old Governor studied a moment and said: 'Just bust out!'"

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.
[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1883.

For the Advertiser

Zack's Mistake.

BY THE WANDERER.

(Concluded from last week.)

Ben's wrath was kindled to such a pitch he now thought of nothing but revenge. He returned to his former seat and crowding into his place he, as though by accident, set his boot heel upon Pero's car with all his might. Pero gave a leap among the crowd "blowing her bugle loud and clear," the pups followed suit, the babies screamed in fear and the boys with delight. Old Jack and the preacher looked daggers while the tything men smote on the benches with their staves of office commanding silence in the name of the Commonwealth.

Order being at last restored the opening hymn was given out, it being a very familiar one set to the tune called Turner. Happening to get the pitch rather above the usual key, the larger portion of the congregation joining in and some of the voices badly out of tune, the sound must have been awful to Uncle Tom with his fine musical ear. As the whole congregation rose and remained standing during the hymn, Uncle Tom turned his face to the wall and stood with a hand pressed upon each ear exclaiming now and then as the sound became louder "O, dear!"

At last being able to bear it no longer he started for the door but was met by one of the tything men, who demanded why he was guilty of such a breach of indecorum.

"Why the dear sir," said the sufferer, "I verily believe if Dr. Watt's and the immortal Maxim (author of the tune) had been present and heard their beautiful productions treated in so shameful a manner they would have used profane language. I hope the All Wise will forgive them for making such noises and calling it sounding His praise, but I think I never can. It sounds to me more like a wail from the infernal regions."

The hymn ended, the new preacher addressed the congregation, stating that he had felt "the word" like fire shut up in his bones for a long time, that he verily believed had he held his peace much longer the very stones would have cried out.

He named the text which he had chosen, "Noah built him an ark."

He then proceeded to give a complete history of Noah and his family, the building of the ark, the deluge, etc., all of which was listened to with profound attention, the preacher speaking with a strong nasal twang and a sing-song tone which was the universal custom with that denomination at that day. He proceeded to admonish the congregation that they were all placed here in this wicked world to follow the example of righteous Noah and build them an ark to shield them from the coming storm.

Sly glances were seen to pass between the knowing ones and an occasional "O, dear!" was heard from Uncle Tom, which usually occured when any thing met his disapproval. So enrapted were father and son in the subject that all this escaped their notice.

When the preacher had finished his sermon, sat down, wiped his face with a large bandanna handkerchief and given liberty for remarks, as was the custom in those days, after a brief silence an aged and reverend appearing man arose leaning upon his staff. His hair white as the driven snow, his neatly combed locks hung in profusion upon his aged shoulders. His finely formed head betokened a good degree of intelligence. This was old Deacon Corbett, one of the pioneers of the town. A man universally loved and respected by all who knew him.

The good old patriarch began by offering an apology for the differance of opinion he was about to express, but said he thought Bro. Zachariah had made a fatal mistake.

"It is not necessary to build an ark," said he. "The ark is already prepared. Christ is the ark, the door is open and we are all cordially invited to enter."

Now the preacher being a very sensitive man and having a quick and ungovernable temper and seeing his first effort crushed by such a ridiculous blunder his rage knew no bounds. Leaping to his feet he shook his clinched fist in rage at the offender exclaiming in thunder tones "Old Corbett you lie."

The scene which followed is better imagined than described. The whole audiance leaped to their feet and stared at the preacher in blank astonishment which put him to silence. The old hero of '76 was not so easily daunted. Shaking his big crooked cane at the head of the old deacon he screamed at the top of his voice.

"There Corbett, you'v killed Zack and hurt the children's feelings. Zack shall preach, he has a right to preach, he's on my land. My deed says forty acres more or less bounded by stake and stone, commencing at the corner of brother Joshua's land, running thence north-easterly to the pond. He has a right to preach and preach he shall."

This harrangue instantly put a different face upon matters. The entire audience being convulsed with laughter except Uncle Tom, who started homeward on the dog trot with his hand over his ears muttering to himself in an undertone, "O, dear!"

This was Zack's first and last attempt at preaching.

Most of those who witnessed this scene have passed away, still there are some who were children at that time who well remember and enjoy a good hearty laugh over the story of "Zack's Mistake."

Wight and Ditson's catalogue and summer price list of outfits for games for out and indoor pastimes is on our table. Among which are Lawn Tennis, Camping Outfits, Base Ball, Fishing Tackles, Uniforms, etc. 580 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

The *Poultry World* for May is as usual very interesting for the fancier, family and market poulterer. It is devoted exclusively to poultry. Address H. H. Stoddard, Hartford, Conn.

The *Live stock Journal* for May contains: Working Oxen, by John Dimon; Butter Records; Care of Young Chickens, by Otis Tinkham; My Way to Set Hens, etc. 5 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

Let every property owner in the village plan trees about his premises. Nothing can be more attractive than shade trees. Beside their ornamental value they yield a handsome return for the trouble of planting in the increased value they give to the property. One thing that gives great beauty to our town are the shade trees. We can't have too many shade trees.

Methodist Conference.

The following are the appointments for the charges in this vicinity for the coming year.

LEWISTON DISTRICT.

C. F. Allen, Presiding Elder.

Andover—To be supplied.
Auburn—I. G. Sprague.
Bath, Beacon St.—W. S. Jones.
Bath, Wesley Chapel—A. S. Ladd.
Bowndoinham—H. B. Mitchell.
Bridgton and Denmark—A. R. Sylvester.
Brunswick—W. M. Sterling.
Bryant's Pond—G. B. Hannaford.
Danville Junction—To be supplied.
East, North Yarmouth and Freeport—Benj. Pease.
East Poland and Minot—Geo. Hart.
Gardiner—Israel Luce.
Gorham and Berlin, N. H.—Herbert E. Foss.
Harpswell and Orr's Island—supplied by D. R. Ford.
Lewiston, Hammond St.—R. Sanderson.
Lewiston, Park St.—F. C. Rogers.
Lisbon and Sabbattus—R. E. Bisbee.
Mechanic Falls—David Church.
Naples—S. D. Bsown.
Newry, Upton, Errol (N. H.), Megalloway and Sandy River—A. H. Witham.
North Auburn, Buckfield and Turner—supplied by I. Moulton.
North Norway, Mason and Albany—Jabez Budden.
North Windham, Gray and Raymond—To be supplied.
Oxford and Welchville—C. S. Cummings.
Paris and Woodstock—V. P. Merrill.
Richmond—Frank Smith.
Rumford Center, East, and the Corner—N. D. Centre.
South Auburn—C. M. Abbott.
South Paris and Norway—G. L. Burbank.
South Waterford, Stoneham, Otisfield and Sweden—J. H. Snow.
West Cumberland and Duck Pond—A. J. Dearborn.
West Durham and North Pownal—A. C. Trafton.

SOUTH PARIS.

Last Monday eve as Mason's three seated wagon was taking a party over to Norway, the hind seat tipped up and capsized Mr. Horace Thayer, wife and mother. No one was seriously injured, although the party was more or less shaken up.

N. D. Bolster has bought a new horse.

Herbert Hall has returned from Kansas city to stop for a couple of months.

Lewis Hersey, son of Chas. Hersey, is in town stopping with his grandparents.

Mrs. Dr. Gray of Boston is visiting her parents

The pancake shop is going to move.

Harry Stowell has hired out to W. J. Wheeler.

The cemetery is to be renovated, we understand.

Next Monday eve the school meeting is to decide on a plan for the new school house.

Hobbs' Variety store opened this week in the corner store of the Odd Fellows block.

A morning call at the stable of E. M. Thayer showed the following list of fine horses. First on the list is the Hambletonian stallion, "Spirit of the Times," owned by S. R. Hutchins of Rumford. He is a bright chestnut, stands 15¼ hands high, weighs 1000 pounds, 7 years old, is kind, a good roadster, very stylish and can trot in 2.50 without boots or weights. He is in fact a very desirable horse to breed from, as he has sired some of the fastest colts in the country. The next is a dark mahogany bay 6 years old, 15¼ hands high, 950 pounds, very handsome and stylish, a capital roadster, can show a fifty gait and would make a splendid gentleman's driving horse, and is fast enough to make a trotter with handling. No. 3 is a recent purchase. He is a beautiful bay with black points, 6 years old, stands little rising 15 hands, is very clean limbed, with round body and strong hips and shoulders. He is said to be by an Eaton horse, and although green can show a fast gait and has a very rapid way of going. No. 4 is a 4 years old roan colt of a fast pacing mare and sired by the Knox horse Hector. He is good sized, and with a little handling promises to be fast.

"How many May baskets did you get last night?" is the general morning greeting among the children.

Deacon Muzzy got his right hand very badly cut last Saturday, April 28, by a draw shave's falling upon it.

Mrs. C. B. Knight is sick with bronchial trouble.

Mrs. Hutchinson, who is stopping at S. P. Maxim's, is very ill.

Dr. H. E. Jones is to take Dr. Hall's practice while Dr. Hall takes a vacation to rest and recuperate. Dr. Jones comes well recommended.

Call in and look over the 5 and 10 cent counters at Hobbs' Variety Store in Odd Fellows' Block.

W. J. Wheeler advertises in this paper the sale of organs, pianos and the placing of insurance in trustworthy companies. Read the statement of the German American Insurance Co. in this paper.

OXFORD.

John Robinson has sold his trotting fillie, Maud E, to L. P. Hawkins of Portland for $500. Maud E will be 3 years old next June, weighs about 900 pounds, a handsome stepper and a perfect beauty. Mr. R. has several other colts which are promising animals.

John S. Holmes of East Oxford died very suddenly of pneumonia Monday of this week. His wife and grandchild, who have been dangerously ill with the same disease, are said to be more comfortable, but their recovery is very doubtful.

The house and stable owned and occupied by Howard Dunn of Poland Corner were destroyed by fire on Friday night the 27th. Supposed to be incendiary. No insurance. Suspicion rests strongly on several parties but no arrests have been made yet. Loss about $1,000.

Our village schools commenced on Monday of this week. Grammar school taught by Miss D'Albra Young, Intermediate by Miss Lary of Shelburn, N. H. and Primary by Miss Elliott of Rumford. We notice our supervisor has introduced Harper's new Geography which in our opinion is a work of rare merit. Though it may come a little hard on some, still we think it will prove a happy change. Mr. Brooks has had more experience in teaching than any man in the County if not the State and knows his business thoroughly.

Mr. A. G. Hinds has sold his horse "Cottontail," to R. A. Gowell of Melrose, Mass., for $185. S. T. Holbrook also sold a horse to the same gentleman for $300.

Mrs. Fannie Morse's baby has been quite sick, but is improving. Others in the same district are also sick with colds, etc.

Mrs. Mary E. Brown and two children, formerly of Otisfield started for Minnesota last Monday. Her husband, Mr. Orlando Brown went west last fall.

The Welchville iron bridge has arrived at Oxford station. It was built in Cleveland, Ohio.

Rumor says the Mousam Mfg. Co. of Welchville is soon to move its works to Hackett's Mills.

Sweden.

Another accident occurred at the steam mill last Friday afternoon, both shocking and fatal. Clarence L. Bennett, engineer, just after starting the machinery at 1 o'clock attempted to band a drum on a shaft which revolves nearly a hundred times a minute, by some mishap failed to do it properly and was caught by the belt, wound up on the shaft and carried with it until the belt broke and let him fall under the shaft. His clothing was all torn from him except his socks and boots and the part of one pant-leg below the knee. He gasped three times only after his brother reached him and took him in his arms. His head was badly bruised over the left eye, his back bruised and crushed in and his left arm and right leg broken. Clarence L. was the second son of Mr. E. W. Bennett, proprietor of the mill, a young man of much promise, highly esteemed by all his friends and associates for his kindness of spirit, genial deportment and sincerity of heart. He was twenty years of age at the time of his death. The sadly stricken relatives of the deceased have the sympathy of all the people in this community as all join in the mourning. Funeral services were held at the family mansion on Sunday at one o'clock by Rev. Mr. Raymond, a large number of people being present.

There was a funeral in the forenoon of Sunday last at the Baptist Church in the south part of the town. The person buried was Mr. Willard Morton, a man about eighty years old and not a resident of this town only by boarding here about a year and a half. And another funeral on Monday in the south-west part of the town of a woman named Gordon, a former resident of the town, but not here at the time of her death.

Twenty persons have died in this little town within one year and one half of a month.

North Paris.

Owing to the snow storm the night before and the bad condition of the roads, there were but sixteen present at the meeting of the Western Maine Bee Keepers Association on the 25th, and although our number was small the meeting was not without interest to bee keepers. Essays were read on the Standard Frame, Artificial Swarming, Bee Pasturage, etc. A resolution was unanimously passed recommending the use of the Langsfroth frame in preference to all others. Among those present were Mr. S. L. Boardman of the Home Farm, H. B. Coney of Augusta. Dr. Morton of Bethel, Col. Swett of South Paris and J. B. Mason from Mechanic Falls. One young man from South Paris rode about eight miles on horseback to attend the meeting. Our Association now numbers 26, and the next meeting will be with Bro. Wilber at Auburn on the last Wednesday of August next.

It has been a very poor sugar season, farmers averaging only about half a crop. W. W. Dunham has made about 25 gallons from 200 trees and James Bradford about 75 gallons from 700 trees. We like our evaporators very much. James Bradford boiled fifteen 50 gallon barrels of sap in one day and got through about three o'clock. He thinks 20 barrels would be about a fair days work.

Walter Farrar has followed the example of others, in taking unto himself a wife and setting up housekeeping last week.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Mary F. Bean of this town died last week at the Insane Hospital, Augusta, where she had been the last eighteen years. Most of the time she has been very insane, but during the last year there was so much improvement that Superintendent Harlow suggested the safety of her going home on trial. Her last sickness was short, inflamation of the bowels. Before her marriage she spent several years teaching. She ranked high as a teacher in this and other towns. How sad that so many bright intellects go into a cloud. How desirable that we early secure a title to the "many mansions" where clouds and tears will not be known, but one eternal day of sunshine.

Mrs. Henry Brown is quite sick.

Mrs. Daniel Clark was violently seized with chills last Thursday, and is yet quite ill.

Mr. George French is a little better, and for the first time for more than three months has been able to be removed from his bed.

Mr. O. H. Guptill has been successful in running his logs, two hundred thousand or more, down Crooked river to Knight's mill at North Waterford.

NORTH NEWRY.

Nothing new or strange at No. Newry. The snow left us very silently and mysteriously, making no water in the river and the river drivers are having an easy time of it, looking and waiting for rain which does not come, and unless we have rain the logs will remain where they were landed from the woods. There are five or six hundred cords of poplar on the banks of the river, going (when there is water) to Canton to be made into pulp.

M. Thurston is running his steam mill day and night, and has enough birch and poplar now on hand to last them all summer.

Fred Henderson is repairing his house, putting on new finish, and paint outside, and remodelling the inside.

The weather is cold, and some of our farmers are thinking of their hay, which is growing beautifully less.

It is a general time of health, but two or three on the sick list.

J. R. Wight's mill is idle part of the time, lack of water. MOSES.

BOLSTERS MILLS.

The S. S. Committee of Otisfield will hold a meeting at the school house at Spurrs Corner, on Saturday, May 5th., at nine o'clock, A. M., to examine candidates for teaching the summer schools.

At the last election of the Reform Club in this place Nathaniel Warren was chosen President. The Club continues to hold its meetings regularly Sabbath evenings.

NORTH RUMFORD.

The sugar season is over and the buckets are gathered in, but little sugar has been made.

LaFayette Thomas a young man of eighteen, son of Chas. Thomas of Hanover, was killed by an accident on the R. R. at Gilead Thursday of last week. He was shackeling a car loaded with timber on behind a box car. There was a stick which stuck out forward, and as they backed up to shackel it caught his head between the box car and the end of the stick crushing his head and killing him instantly. He was an honest industrious young man and respected by all who knew him. He will be greatly missed by his parents and friends.

They had a little fire at Hanover the other night. The dry house owned by Geo. Smith used for the purpose of drying dowels caught fire Tuesday night and burned down with all its contents, which consists of about 75,000 dowel slats. They were perfectly dry and a very few had been taken out Tuesday and they were intending to take the rest out Wednesday, but the fire saved them the trouble. Mr. Smith's mill has been shut down all winter on account of water, and these were the first they had sawed out this spring, which is rather discouraging for the begining, but if the old saying proves true, "A bad begining makes a good ending" he's all right. The loss of building and timber was about $ 400.

J. H. Hutchins and O. P. Howard had their poplar scaled last week. D. B. Holt, agent for I. Denison & Co., Canton, scaled it. No Spruce gone out of the Ellis yet, nor is it likely to until we have some rain. About 600 cords of poplar in the Ellis above the spruce drive at North Rumford.

William Frost, esq., died at Rumford Center, April 12th, aged 84 years. Mr. Frost lived in Rumford sixty-eight years, was a member of the M. E. Church forty years, was town clerk twenty years and a member of Blazing Star Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. He leaves a widow and several children.

Porter.

Bad colds are still quite prevalent in this vicinity, many who thought they were nearly well have had a relapse and are still on the sick list.

Alice O. Morton has been confined to the house the most of the time for nearly two weeks, but seems to be improving.

Abner McDonald has been to Biddeford the past week on a visit to his sons, who live at that place.

Moses Robbins is building him a new barn, raised the frame Saturday last. The loafer who sat watching the workmen, when they were having a trial of their strength, got a rap on the head from a falling brace. Poor fellow! he would have saved the "clip" if he had been at work.

The Durgin brothers, Thurston and Joseph, are going to Standish N. H. to work making shook.

QUAKER PROVERBS.

Prefer thine own town or county paper to any other, and subscribe immediately.

Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well for thee and thine.

HEBRON.

At the closing exercise of the Academy the following received prizes. First prize Parke G. Lingley of Auburn, 2d Frank S. Harlow Dixfield. In recitation Miss Celia H. Wing, of Livermore took first prize and Miss Helen Howe of Hebron second.

The summer term of school commences next Tuesday.

OXFORD.

The boys are banging away at the poor muskrat.

Wake up snakes and crawl. Sam. Wardwell killed sixteen striped snakes one day last week all out of one hole. The shortest measured 24 inches and the longest 30 inches.

Jumbo, Geo. Edwards famous fox hound, is said to be the largest of his kind in the state. He and his companion Jack recently followed a fox party forty consecutive hours with neither food or rest.

Business with H. O. Blake is rushing. He uses from $1200,00 to $1500,00 worth of tin a year. He is now at work on a lot of kerosene oil tanks for parties in various parts of the State.

Llewellyn Wardwell has sold his horse to Rufus Bowker, Welchville's popular stable keeper.

Last Sunday a bad boy sat beside the pond fishing. A good man come along. "My son" said the good man "do you know where the wicked go"? "No I dont" replied the bad boy thoughtfully, then brightening up "guess they practice law awhile, and then go to the Legislature".

Burnham of Norway is in town taking views.

Wonder if Benj. Flood has put in any more windows wrong side up.

Lewis Wardwell is building a slaughter house he is to run a meat cart here this summer.

Leander Wardwell has a number of fine horses several new carriages and reports the livery business the best for years.

We wish that Oxford had a good hall. L. D.

The following is a list of marriage notices published with the Town Clerk of Oxford, for the year ending March 5th, 1883.

March 8th, 1882, Abner E. Paine and Louisa E. Chase, Minot; 28, Albert P. Smith, jr., and Nettie M. Gammon.

May 8th, Josiah E. Keen and Emma Lary, Canaan, N. H.; 22, John W. Preble and Elvira A. Frost, Woodstock; 24, Charles H. Thayer and Lydia J. Herrick, Norway.

June 20th, Freeman O. Getchell and Lilla L. Bragdon; July 10th, Edward C. Ambrose and Abbie C. W. Faunce.

Aug. 7th, Charles F. Hanscom and Carrie O. Staples.

Sept. 2d, William H. Hall and Lizzie E. Poland: 16th, Samuel F. Ballard, Bridgton, and Catherine A. Swift; 30, Benjamin H. Bonney, Norway, and Lizzie A. Rowe.

Oct. 11th, H. A. Andrews and C. J. Chadbourne, Greene; 13th, Charles F. Durell and Nellie M. Pendexter, Pittsfield.

Nov. 21st, George E. Towne and Etta M. Haskell.

Dec. 6th, Joseph H. Farr and Harriet G. Frank; 14th, Eugene L. Burns and Francetta Martin, Waterford; 23d, Richard Palmer and Pauline M. Pike.

Jan. 1st, 1883, Prescott L. Pike and Catherine H. Quill; 8th, Charles H. Smith and Leona M. Francis; 13th, George W. Cash and Georgie E. Lovejoy; 17th, William L. Wardwell and Georgie M. Chadbourne.

Feb. 12th, Thomas Walker, jr. and Eva M. Dodge; 26th, Frank J. Smith, New Portland, and Gertie E. Johnson.

Don't advertise your business if you are ashamed of it, but if you are engaged in a reputable calling a little printer's ink judiciously applied will grease the wheels of trade and make your business boom.

Mr. G. F. Kunz has discovered topaz in fine and large crystals at Stoneham Some of the large opaque masses were parts of crystal measuring a foot across. Of transparent crystals one of a bluish and greenish tint measured 2½ inches vertically and three inches across. A number of interesting minerals are associated with the topaz.—*American Naturalist*.

Denmark voted that its assessors should go personally to each tax-payer, with power to put him or her under oath, as to statement of personal or real estate.

The Paris Mfg. Co. contemplate a removal of their works, the objection to the present location being a scarcity of water. For some months all the water for their engine has been hauled half a mile. South Paris, Norway and Bridgton will complete for the business, which employes from 30 to 100 men.—*Transcript*.

YOU CAN FIND AT
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.
Norway Block, Norway, Me.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Ready Made Clothing
IN ALL GRADES,
AND ALL THE
New and Latest Styles at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
If you are in want of a
WORKING SUIT,
a BUSINESS SUIT,
or a DRESS SUIT,
Give us a call. We can please you in prices and quality.
Boy's and Children's Suits!
Boy's Suit—Long Pant—from 9 to 14 years.
Boy's Suit—Short Pant—from 5 to 9 years
Custom Work!
We carry a Large Assortment of
FINE WOOLENS,
From which we will make *Custom Work to order.*
We feel confident that we can suit. Work and Fits warranted.
Furnishing Goods!
Our Stock contains all the LEADING STYLES in neck wear;
Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Etc.
We have a large assortment of
Summer Hosiery
in all grades.
Hats and Caps!
Our Stock of Hats and Caps is complete. We keep all the NEW and *LATEST STYLES.*
Call and see us before purchasing.
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Norway Block, NORWAY, ME.

Baby Carriages
OF THE LATEST STYLES AT
Noyes' Drug Store!

Fishing Tackle!
DON'T FAIL
To see our line of
Fishing Tackle,
And get our prices for 1883.
☞An Immense Stock, direct from New York, at
NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY.

Flower Pots!
A Better Assortment Than Ever.
Hobbs' Variety Store, Norway.

TO RENT! DOUBLE TENEMENT on Main St. Running water in each tenement. Apply to MISS M. E. CROCKETT, the Milliner.

TRUSSES! Will give you a fit or pay back your money. NOYES' DRUG STORE.

Hammocks and Croquet Sets!
At NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway.

Base & Rubber Balls,
From 5 cents up to $1.25.
CHILDRENS'
Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows,
VELOCIPEDES, HOOPS, Etc.,
At NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

TO RENT! The Rooms recently occupied by the Norway National Bank. Inquire of FREELAND HOWE.

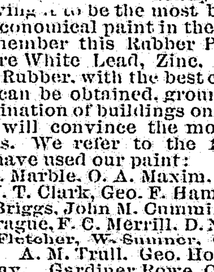
TO RENT! House with 7 rooms, on corner of Main and Mill Streets. Inquire of A. SANBORN, Norway.

TAX BILLS of all kinds printed at the ADVERTISER office. Orders by mail will receive prompt & careful attention.

FURNITURE!
Large Stock to be sold, Cheap for Cash, to reduce stock for winter.
Chamber and Parlor Sets!
OF ALL KINDS.
Lounges, Easy Chairs, Mirrors, Spring Beds, Etc.
Call and Examine!
Goods delivered free on the Grand Trunk Railroad, within 40 miles of this village.
C. S. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

LADIES!
Have you seen the
LATEST THING OUT?
You CAN NOW GET Your
Dress Patterns
of EVERY DESCRIPTION, at
NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway.
Where they have the
CELEBRATED
Harper's Bazar Patterns.
Don't send away for your Dress and other Patterns, but
Call at Noyes'
Drug Store,
And examine their *Large Spring and Summer Catalogue of Styles,*
And get just the Patterns you want!

USE ONLY
RUBBER PAINTS!
S. P. MAXIM & SON, Ag'ts, South Paris.
N. B. We desire to call special attention to the SUPERIOR QUALITIES of this Paint. During the past three years over one thousand gallons of it have been used in *this vicinity*, giving in *every* instance the very best satisfaction.



It is well know that the best lead and oil, mixed in the usual way, will in a short time, lose its gloss & rub off or chalk. Rubber Paint is guaranteed not to crack, chalk, or peel.
We are aware of a great prejudice against mixing paints but we confidently recommend this, believing it to be the most beautiful, durable, and economical paint in the market.
Remember this Rubber Paint is composed of pure White Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil, and India Rubber, with the best coloring pigments that can be obtained, ground in. A careful examination of buildings on which it has been used will convince the most sceptical of its merits. We refer to the following parties who have used our paint:
J. C. Marble, O. A. Maxim, E. Fobes, J. Daniels, J. T. Clark, Geo. F. Hammond, Paris Hill, S. F. Briggs, John M. Cummings, (Livery) Ira G. Sprague, F. C. Merrill, D. N. True, So. Paris. J. A. Fletcher, W. Sumner, G. H. George, Hebron. A. M. Trull, Geo. Hobbs, J. B. Hazen, Norway. Gardiner Rowe, Oxford. 15tf

Just Received!
A Large Lot of Seasonable Goods
FOR THE
Spring Trade of 1883.
Stamped, and Re-tinned Pans, from a common Bason to a 17 quart Dish Pan.
Granite and Agate Iron Ware,
consisting of Tea & Coffee Pots, Sauce Pans, Preserving Kettles, Wash Bowls and Water Pails.
Japanned Ware!
Tea Trays, Children's Trays, Crumb Trays & Brushes, Tea & Coffee Cans.
PLANT POTS! in great variety.
Planished and Britannia
Tea & Coffee Pots, Casters & Bottles.
A LARGE STOCK OF
BUILDER'S HARDWARE!
AND
Carpenter's Tools,
Carriage Bolts, &c., &c.
J. O. CROOKER,
Norway, Me.

TO RENT! On Main street, in Norway Village, a good store. Fine location. All the room one may desire for a small business. Good neighbors. Rent not less than $3.00 or more than $5.00 per month. For particulars inquire at this office.

Sheriff's Sale.
STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.

Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction on Saturday the twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Wilson & Greenleaf in South Paris, in the town of Paris, in said county of Oxford, all the right in equity which George P. Whitney of Oxford, in said county of Oxford, has or had on the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1881, when the same was attached on the original writ, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Oxford aforesaid, to wit: A certain parcel of land situated in Oxford, in said county of Oxford, containing about one hundred and thirty acres and being all of lots twelve and thirteen in the Sixth Range and Second Division of lots in said Oxford, excepting that part of said lots known as the ten acre lot and about one hundred acres of said lots bonded by said George P. Whitney to Samuel H. Bumpus. The above premises being subject to a mortgage recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 192, Page 73, and given by the said George P. Whitney to Cumberland National Bank of Portland, to secure the payment of a promissory note for twenty-three hundred dollars, dated February twenty-third, A. D. 1880, on which there is now due the sum of four hundred dollars. Also the right in equity to redeem one other piece or parcel of land situated in said Oxford, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north westerly corner of Robert C. Thomas' back lot; thence south-westerly on said Thomas' line to land owned or formerly owned by Nathaniel Frost; thence on the line of said Frost's land north-westerly to the brook; thence up the brook to the Range line between lots six and seven; thence south-easterly on said Range line to point of beginning, containing about fifty acres, said land being subject to a mortgage, recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 152, Page 79, and given by the said George P. Whitney to Seth H. Faunce, to secure the payment of eight hundred and twenty-four dollars and sixty-six cents with interest from November 25, A. D. 1875, there being now due the sum of nine hundred and eighty-nine dollars and two cents.

JONATHAN BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff.
Norway, April 28th, 1883.

Try Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters.

TOOLS!
PRICE LIST. . . . . All Warranted.
Hoes, - - - 35 Cents.
Shovels, - - - 60 "
Manure Forks, - 60
Garden Rakes, 14 teeth 35 "
Boys and Ladies' Hoes!
Ladies' Garden Sets and Tools, all at LOWEST prices.
MASON BROTHERS.

PLOWS!
Chilled & Steel Plows,
Level Land and side Hill!
The best ever offered for sale. Before buying, call or send for circulars and prices. We can save you money.
MASON BROTHERS,
Norway, Me.

Pianos & Organs
OF ALL KINDS,
For sale, by
A. J. NEVERS,
Norway, Me.
☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. (eow)

Get Your
FLOWER
—AND—
Garden Seeds,
AT
F. H. NOYE'S
GROCERY STORE,
Norway, Me.

NOTICE.
The subscriber offers his SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS for sale. Any one in want will do well by calling on or addressing
S. J. FROST, Norway, Me.
April 11, 1883. 15eow

NEW GOODS
—AT—
Geo. W. Holmes',
AT THE
Steep Falls Grocery Store!
Pure Spices,
Best Teas &
Coffees!
SHELF AND CANNED GOODS,
At Low Prices.
☞Call at the store or speak to the driver of the store wagon.

FREEDOM NOTICE.
I hereby give my son George S. Pingree, his time during the rest of his manority. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.
Norway, April 24, 1883. WM. S. PINGREE.

L. L. HOWARD, Jr.,
CONTRACTOR
—OF—
Cemetery Work!
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
GRANITE OR MARBLE
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets, Head Stones.
Polished Granite a specialty.
Vases, Lawn Grass Seed and Lots Graded.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, Jr.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday, until sunset Saturday.

FILLEBROWN'S
PATENT
Steel Spring Tooth Cutivators
AND
HARROW COMBINED!
The Genuine. *No Infringements.*
☞Beware of *imitations* at a lower price.
MASON BROTHERS,
Sole Agents for Paris & Norway.
Norway Block, Norway, Me.

Whitcomb & Locke
Are AGENTS for the
SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.
THE
BEST FERTILIZER
In the Market!

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1883.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Garden Seeds—F. H. Noyes.
New Goods—Geo. W. Holmes.
Clothing—F. Q. Elliott.
Evaporated Apples—John F. Fitz.
Dentist—Dr. J. W. Davis.
Millinery—Miss M. E. Crockett.
Dry and Fancy Goods—C. N. Tubbs & Co.
Flower Pots—Hobbs' Variety Store.
Fishing Tackle—Noyes' Drug Store.
Spring Cloaking—M. M. Phinney.
Stores and tenements to rent.

Norway and Vicinity.

F. H. Noyes' show windows are the prettiest in town.

Rev. J. A. Seitz made Norway a flying visit the first of the week. He thinks some of lecturing here the last of the month.

We are sorry to learn that William Brooks on Pleasant Street is seriously ill.

L. E. Bennett, son of J. C. Bennett of this place, is home from Brockton on a visit.

E. H. Marshall is putting up a stable on his premises.

House painting and cleaning is the order of the day. You should visit this office if in want of old papers to put under carpets.

The Norway Light Infantry was inspected by Lieut. Edgar W. Howe, of the 17th U. S. Infantry last Thursday evening of the 26th ult. The company passed a very creditable inspection.

Singing Service at the Hall of the Univ. Society Sunday evening at 7:30.

Mr. Witherell has had a very pretty bird house raised on the shoe factory lawn.

The assessors have completed their canvass of the town and find the following results: No. of polls 686; a gain of 53 from last year; number of dogs 95, a loss of 15; estates $906,252, a gain of $37,431, from last year; rate of taxation, one per cent, last year rate was 12 mills. This year the town will receive $500 rent on shoe factory above repairs and insurance; and next year the stock in the factory will be taxed under the new lease.

Harry Lane has just returned from Boston, and has a full and complete line of summer suitings. He keeps trimmings of all kinds as well as gents' furnishing goods. In cutting and fitting clothing, Harry is as good as the best. Call in and make your selections early.

E. N. Clement is slowly improving.

All kinds of tax bills printed at this office.

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The dress goods and fancy patterns in wearing apparel at Whitcomb & Locke's are immense. The ladies will do well to call on them.

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The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Norway Pine Grove Cemetery will occur at the Elm House to-morrow evening at 7:30 p. m. It is desirous that all the shareholders are present. There are but a few left of the original forty who organized the association in 1860. Some have moved away and many have died, and unless some means are devised to admit new members or shareholders the corporation will soon be extinct for want of members to fill the offices. Some move in this matter should be made and there will never be a better time to do it than at the meeting Saturday. Let every shareholder be present and devise some way to perpetuate their control in the premises. Mr. E. W. Howe has been clerk of the association since its organization and has attended every annual meeting since.

May day was celebrated by J. C. Bennett and family by a general house-moving.

Allen, the boot and shoe man, has just received a large assortment of the latest styles in his line. Look at his show windows and step in and price some of those nobby shoes. He has a large stock to select from and if he cannot fit you no one can.

Ella F. Moulton has engaged the summer school at Greenwood city.

Mary Holt teaches this summer in Waterford.

The village schools close next week.

At the adjourned hearing on Saturday, Pleaman Holt arrested for passing counterfeit money, was discharged.

Several of the summer schools begin a week from next Monday. The following teachers have been engaged for the summer schools: No. 1, Winnie Allen; No. 2, Annie Parker; No. 3, Florence Andrews; No. 5, Nellie Andrews; No. 6, Algie Bradbury; No. 8, Dora M. Jackson; No. 9, Ellie S. Swan; No. 10, Annie F. Hayden; No. 11, Emma Frost; No. 12, Augusta French; No. 13, Etta Knightly; No. 14, Gertrude L. Brooks; No. 15, Carrie Farrow.

The ladies of the Cong. Church are working with praiseworthy perseverance in lifting the debt of the society. They have been holding sociables, little gatherings and festivals in their vestry for some weeks past with very good success. It is necessary that the balance of the money that has not been raised by subscription or otherwise should be raised this spring. The ladies are to hold a fair next Wednesday evening and hope to realize money sufficient to "lift the debt." They call upon every one to come out and assist them. We will venture that all who do attend will get their money's worth besides having a good social time.

H. D. Thurston of Cambridgeport, Mass. has been in town this week.

The Little Ones and the Nursery for May is, if possible, better than ever. The illustrations are very pretty and cheerful and are just suited to make children happy, and amuse them. The reading is just what they are interested in. This number contains; In the Merry Month of May, The Working Tools of Insects, Bright Little Dandelion, Jerry's New Pantaloons, How Eda Amused the Baby, Houses to Rent, etc. 36 Bromfield St. Boston, Mass.

We have to thank Congressman Dingley for a copy of the revenue law recently passed.

S. L. Crockett has just returned from Boston and brings a full line of baby carriages, doll carriages, childrens wheelbarrows, carts, wagons and velocipeds. Also croquet sets, hammocks, bird cages, balls and bats, hoops, etc. Call and look at the goods.

Miss M. E. Crockett's store is full of millinery, all the spring styles and latest forms. Call and see them.

Hatch, the rubber-mending-man, has left town, having been here some three months.

Webber's Boston Comedy Co. occupied our fine hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings last, and gave the dramas of "The American Flag" and "Leah" to large and enthusiastic audiences. Mr. Webber is personally and professionally popular here, and deservedly so, and is always greeted with a full house. The company all played finely, and Miss Grey made a more than favorable impression in the character of "Leah, the Jewess." The company left for the upper Grand Trunk towns, and we wish Mr. Webber every success in his business.

Mrs. A. B. Chase has been in the city all the week buying new goods. Do not fail to call in and see the new stock of millinery.

The Hub.

Business in this part of our village is uncommonly brisk, and changes in the ownership of real estate have become too common for items of great interest to your readers. New buildings are going up while others are undergoing needed repairs, and the end is not yet.

Frank J. Brown is putting up a large stable, and has attached a piazza to the ell of his dwelling, improvements which greatly increase the value and beauty of his place. Mr. B's. well has supplied water the past winter to a large number of families in this part of the town, for which we ought to extend him a vote of thanks.

T. G. Stuart, who purchased of J. L. Horne & Son last January, the dwelling he now occupies, has been enlarging the wood shed that put in an appearance so suddenly last fall. He has also treated the outside of the house to a new coat of paint. If we mistake not other improvements will be seen about this place before another winter.

John B. Hazen has moved into his new house. It is one of the most desirable dwellings in this section. Don't let pride find a lurking place in that new residence, John.

It seems good these pleasant spring evenings, to listen to the music of our old Norway Cadet Band. They rehearse twice a week, and seem determined to take no second position among similar organizations in the State. W. S. Abbott, its leader, is too well known in this county, to need comments from us. Let our citizens give the members of this popular organization their right hand of fellowship.

Last week John A. Bolster traded for the "Bull Pasture," and we had our fears at the time the purchase was made known, that our sedate and honest friend was in danger of becoming entangled in real estate speculation. It was a hasty and ungenerous fear that passed over our vision, however. This week he has deeded one-half of the purchase to N. A. Trafton. From this field, Messrs. Bolster and Trafton are enabled to add what additional territory their homesteads really lacked to make them first class. We are not posted as to what use they intend to put the remainder of this field to, but doubt not it can be hired for farming purposes. We have not forgotten the pleasant hours we spent on a little patch of this soil, a year ago. D.

Rev. E. W. Simons has been assigned a charge in Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Stiles desire to express sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends who have so kindly remembered them in their recent loss of a valuable cow. Thanks are extended to the one who so promptly and thoughtfully drew up the subscription paper, to the one also who kindly took upon himself the labor of presenting the paper and to all who have generously contributed and have so freely extended their good wishes and sympathy.

Foreman Geo. C. Norseworthy of the shoe factory stitching room visited lake Sebago last Saturday on a fishing trip. He brought home a handsome string of trout. Six of them weighed over 12 pounds. Among those remembered in the distribution of trout were Dr. G. P. Jones (the exiled fisherman), Foreman S. R. Knowland of the shoe factory cutting room, Mr. Phelps, Mr. H. C. Robie and the balance of the catch was used at the Beal's House.

C. E. Rines the baker moves into the house recently vacated by S. H. L. Pingree near the bakery.

Mr. S. H. L. Pingree's family and household goods started for Mass. Tuesday.

Dennis Pike is making an addition to his soap factory. Business seems to be good with him. This extension is made necessary by the increasing demand of his hard soap. Try some of his hard soap.

The ladies of the Cong'l society will hold a fair at the vestry next Wednesday evening. Many useful and fancy articles will be for sale, also coffee, pies, cake, ice cream and confectionery. There will be a soap-bubble contest for a handsome sofa-pillow. Admission ten cents. Proceeds for the church debt.

There is a notable improvement in the conduct of the old folks about town since the new anti-cruelty statute went into effect. The "old, maimed and diseased" people are now stirring about as briskly as their various afflictions will permit, and seem willing and ready to bring wood, draw water, go errands, and in various ways are trying to prove that they are not quite "useless." Some of our store keepers are arranging to have printed copies of the new law posted in their stores for the benefit of loafers; and the selectmen are deliberating as to the most humane method of killing off "tramps."

The Eighth Anniversary.

The Norway Reform Club celebrated the eight anniversary of its organization on Friday evening, April 27th, at the Reformer' Home. The exercises consisted of supper first, singing and speaking second, and a social good time generally.

It has been the custom on former occasions to invite other clubs to join in the observance of our anniversary, but on this occasion it was confined to our own Club and Ladies' Aid Society. Our hall was well filled and our tables were well supplied with such good things as are always necessary to full enjoyments, and such as our Aid is always ready and know how to provide.

The table was ornamented with a very beautiful fountain bouquet of flowers, presented by Miss Lizzie Edgecomb, a member of the Ladies Aid, for which she has the thanks of every one present.

There were but few of the members present who were at the organization of the Club eight years ago. Some have died, some have left for other places, and some have gone back to habits of intemperance. The speakers all were happy in being able to say they had kept the pledge in all these years—would that all had done the same. Any one present would have no idea that the Club was dying, and if any one has such an idea, it is the most mistaken of all. No organization in this place has a stronger hold on life, and none has a better object. While it may be the full object of its mission is not realized, it is no cause of death or decline, but calls for more energetic action.

Our doors are still open for all who may wish to avail themselves of the benefits and enjoyments of a life of sobriety, and we shall continue to work in the future as in the past, feeling confident that we are in the right and that the right will prevail. B.

Fryeburg

The temperance meeting at the vestry Sunday afternoon was quite interesting although the audience was not very large. The speakers were Rev. J. K. Mason, Rev. B. N. Stone, Prof. Ricker, A. O. Pike, F. F. Shirley and N. O. McIntire.

Mr. Whitman Towle is fitting up a bakery near his residence on Main St.

Dr. G. H. Shedd of Bartlett, N. H., is to open an office in Warren block.

Dr. Wm. Towle has sold his drug business to J. C. Gerry and will have an office in the rear of Mr. Gerry's store.

F. A. Wiley is putting up an addition to his store. It will be 60x30 feet and two stories high. This will give him a frontage on Oxford and Smith Streets.

Chas. Parsons is putting up a house on Portland St.

Last week while Holden Nevers was at work upon Chas. Locke's house a staging gave away, and in trying to save himself Mr. Nevers injured his lungs quite seriously.

Tuesday the tannery of Mr. Otis Warren caught fire on the roof, but was extinguished after burning a slight hole through the roof.

The Water Co. is putting in water into quite a number of houses. The village would have suffered very much during the past winter had the work not been completed last fall.

Fryeburg has a base ball club. It is to be hoped the adjoining clubs will not be punished too severely.

Buckfield.

A driver of a wood team while unloading on the R. R. grounds near the depot relates a scene that approxamates Lincoln Street Lewiston. A lank boy sauces a fat young man and then seeks safety in a neighboring doorway pursued by the fat man, laying violent hands on him. A rheumatic old man comes to the lean boys rescue, and administers kicks where they will do the most good. At this stage a Frenchman looks around the corner of the house takes in the situation at a glance and withdraws with the indifference of a man combatant. The old man gets involved in the combat and two women come out and escort him into the house for safety against his struggles to renew the contest. Meanwhile the lean boy makes use of his legs to put a safe distance between him and the man of adipose tissue. And the scene closes with the shrill voices of the women uttering imprecations upon the head of the fat man from an attic window.

BIRTHS.

At Sweden, April 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Gray, a son.

At South Paris, April 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaw, a son.

At Paris, April 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cummings, a daughter.

MARRIED

At Sweden, April 26, by Rev. W. W. Hooper, Dr. Clifford L. Pike of Norway, and Miss Cora F. Plummer of Sweden.

DIED

At Rumford Center, April 12, Mr. William Frost, aged 84 years.

At Hebron, April 25, Mrs. Jerusha, widow of the late Ara S. Fuller, aged 88 years.

At Bryant's Pond, April 21, Bessie, daughter of Chas. and Mary E. Houghton, aged 8 years.

At Oxford, Ida F. daughter of H. O. Perkins, aged 2 years and 6 months.

At West Poland, April 21, Mr. H. Keene, aged 71 years.

At E. Otisfield, April 14, Rebecca, widow of the late Benj. F. Wight, aged 83 years.

At Sweden, April 27, Clarence L., son of E. W. Bennett, aged 20 years.

At Sweden, April 27, Mr. Willard Norton, aged about 80 years.

THERE NEVER WAS A TIME
When it was more to your interest to buy
CLOTHING!
Hats, Caps & Furnishing Goods,
AT OUR STORE, THAN NOW!

We have an immense stock of elegant and serviceable
Spring and Summer Goods!
Men, Youths, and Children's Wear.
Which we offer at prices which are simply unapproachably low.
Come and see, at
ELLIOTT'S CLOTHING STORE,
Opposite Norway Hall, Norway, Me.

GET YOUR
Evaporated Apples,
NATIVE & BERMUDA ONIONS
Sweet Potatoes, &c.,
—AT—
John F. Fitz's Store, Norway.
A FULL LINE OF
Canned Goods!
PICKLES! Medium, Fine, and Mixed.
RELISHES, of ALL KINDS.
Three Variety of PRUNES for Sauce.
Call at our Store!

Dr. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
South Paris, Me.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

M. E. CROCKETT
Invites special attention to a well selected stock of
MILLINERY
AND
FANCY GOODS!
Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons,
Velvets, Satins, Laces, Etc.
ALSO A LARGE LINE OF
Gloves and Hosiery!
Visitors are courteously invited to an inspection of our NEW GOODS which offer unusual attractions.
Norway, May 4, 1883. tf

LOOK HERE!
Store full of Goods!
Just received from Boston, a large lot of
Dry & Fancy Goods.
WE ALSO HAVE A LARGE LOT OF
CHOICE FLOUR,
bought before the rise, and sold at old prices.
The celebrated ASHTON'S BUTTER SALT constantly in stock.
C. N. TUBBS & CO.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Oliver T. Adams of Stoneham in the county of Oxford, on the second day of February, A. D. 1877, by his deed of mortgage of that date recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Western District, Vol. 62, Page 294, conveyed to the subscriber a certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Stoneham, in said county of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz: A certain piece or parcel of land with buildings thereon situated in Stoneham aforesaid, being lot numbered six in the seventh range and first division of lots in said Stoneham, containing one hundred acres more or lsss, excepting twenty acres which was conveyed to Temperance Littlefield by Morris Libby, meaning to convey the remainder of said lot, being eighty acres to secure the payment of a certain note of hand therein described. And as the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same according to the statute in such cases made and provided, and give this notice for that purpose.

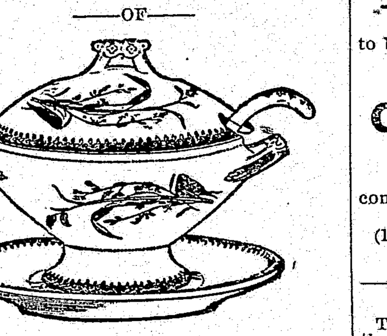
JERE H. WINSLOW.

By WILSON & GREENLEAF, his Attys.
May 2d, 1883.

Spring Cloakings!

M. M. PHINNEY,
Has just received a beautiful line of
Sack & Ulster
CLOTHS!
Suitable for Ladies' and Children's wear, including a fine line of
BLACK DOLMAN CLOTHS!
In Cordarets, Diagonals and Fancies.
Also a fine line of
Infants Cloakings.
Remember we keep a large line of
TRIMMINGS
to match our goods. Call and see them, at
M. M. PHINNEY,
Norway Village.

SEE THE
New Patterns
—OF—



DECORATED
Crockery
Ware!
Called the Brown Summer Time!
AT
WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.
(Mention this Paper.)

CALL AND SEE
THE
NEW STOCK
—OF—
Spring Millinery
AT THE STORE OF
Mrs. A. B. CHASE.
Laces, Flowers, Satins, Ribbons,
Etc., in Latest Shades and at Lowest Prices.
Beal's Block, NORWAY, ME.

Randall Harrows!
The best Pulverizer of soils ever produced. Send for prices, &c.
MASON BRO'S, Norway, Me.

Wheelbarrows!
The neatest, nicest, and best made; just what you want. We can sell you for $4.50.
MASON BRO'S, Norway, Me.

Burnham's Photo's.
NOW IS THE TIME FOR
Views of your House or Store!
Instantanious portraits taken at
J. U. P. BURNHAM'S ROOMS
CARDS, CABINETS, etc., etc.
Will go to any place to make pictures of sick or deceased persons or views. Old pictures enlarged. Till first of June cards taken at reduced prices. Norway, Me.

W. C. PIERCE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Picture Frames
Of Endless Variety!
AND DEALER IN
ART NOVELTIES.
STEREOSCOPES & VIEWS!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
5 Cent Stereoscopic Views
On hand. Call and see them.
Good Agents Wanted. Norway, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the case of Orin M. Godwin of Waterford, in said County, Insolvent Debtor:

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this eighteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, been presented to said court for said county, by Orin M. Godwin, of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county of Oxford on Wednesday the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS.
Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

NEW
Room Papers
FOR 1883.
Larger Stock than Ever Before!
CONSISTING OF
Browns,
Buffs,
Whites,
Flats,
Satins,
Gilts,
WITH
Borders to Match!
CURTAINS!
in all styles and prices.
Plain, Opaque and Hollands,
in all colors, by the yard, with
Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match!
Spring Balance & Common Fixtures.
Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Hathaway's New Block, Norway, Me.

POTASH! at CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE, Norway, Maine.

For Sale! or to Let, the Store on the corner of Main and Pleasant streets. Inquire of Mrs. E. C. SHACKLEY, Norway.

Insect Powder, at CROCKETT'S Drug Store, Norway, Me.

GRAFTING WAX for sale at Crockett's Drug Store.

Grave Stones.
We are located on Lynn St., and have the Largest assortment of
MEMORIAL WORK
to be found in this section. If in want, CALL ON US!
FULL LINE OF
Coffins, Caskets,
—AND—
Undertaker's Material,
constantly on hand.
(12-3m) J. A. BOLSTER & SONS,
Lynn St., near Shoe Factory.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Luther B. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1883, are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the office of H. M. Bearce, on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1883, and Thursday the 18th day of October, A. D. 1883, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of receiving and examining said claims.

Dated at Norway, the 26th day of April.

HENRY M BEARCE,
CHARLES F WHITMAN, Comm's'rs.

W. J. WHEELER,
Fire, Life & Accident Ins. Agent.
ALSO DEALER IN
Pianos,
Organs,
Music Stools,
AND
Instruction Books.
Office: Post Office Building. Ware Rooms, No. 3, I. O. O. F. Block,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD. ss.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

Third Wednesday of April, A. D. 1883.

In the matter of Orin M. Godwin of Waterford, Insolvent Debtor, It is hereby ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of William Douglass, Assignee of the above-named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published two weeks, successively, in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed in Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room on the third Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.

HERRICK C. DAVIS.
Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.
Attest:—H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Visit Allen's!
OPPOSITE ELM HOUSE,
Norway, Me.
—o—
LARGEST & BEST
ASSORTMENT OF
Ladies', Gents' and Children's
Boots,
Shoes,
AND
RUBBERS,
—IN—
Oxford County.
No trouble to show Goods!
CALL.

Five Dollars!
1 Butter Knife. | 1 Set Tea Spoons.
1 Sugar Shell. | 1 Set Forks.
1 Set Knives.
All Rogers' Silver Plate. Every piece *warranted.* Regular price for the lot, $8.50. Our price for 30 days.
FIVE DOLLARS.
Call or address
MASON BRO'S, Norway, Me.

WOOD FOR SALE!
Large lot of dry hard and soft slab wood. Will be sold in large or small quantities.
CHAS. B. CUMMINGS, Norway.

Perry's Spring Tooth Harrow!
Pronounced by our best farmers the most complete and perfect tool they ever used. Send for prices and circulars.
MASON BRO'S, Norway, Me.

Great Improvement
—IN—
PHOTOGRAPHS.
1st. We have engaged for 1883, one of the best Artists in America, whose finely painted portraits took the first premium at the Centennial; also at the late International Art Exhibition, at New York. He will finish all our Card and Cabinet Photos, and do the painting on our large copies and portraits: *thus giving our customers as good work as can be done anywhere in any of the large cities.*
2d. Our improvement in Lenses, give a more *natural picture* than can be made with the old kind. Good judges call our Photos the *most natural they ever saw.*
With our improved facilities and skilled Artist, we can guarantee *perfect satisfaction in every case.*
Best Cabinets, - - - $3.50 per Doz.
Card Photo, - - - - 2.10 for 18.
8x10 Photos, from life, or copy, $1.50.
Nicely finished in India Ink or color, 50 cents more.
J. K. CHASE, Artist,
Oxford Maine.
No Club Photographs Taken!

Bone Meal! at CROCKETT'S Drug Store, Norway, Maine.

Use Crockett's Condition Powders!
Twenty-five cents per pound.

Davis' Swing Churns!
Blanchard Churns!
Cylender Churns!
Butter Moulds, Prints, Dairy Thermometers, Etc.,
MASON BROTHERS, Norway, Me.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Katie L. Everett and Peter Everett, both of Norway, in the county of Oxford, on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1877, by their deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 177, Page 525, conveyed to the subscriber a certain lot or parcel of land situated in said Norway, in said county of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz.: The farm called the homestead farm of the said Katie L. and Peter Everett containing seventy-four acres more or less, together with the buildings thereon, to secure the payment of a certain note of hand therein described, and as the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same according to the statute in such cases made and provided, and give this notice for that purpose.

WM. A. FROTHINGHAM.

WILSON & GREENLEAF, Attys.
So. Paris, April 14th, 1883.

POTASH for SOAP MAKING, at NOYES' DRUG STORE.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Katie L. Everett and Peter Everett, both of Norway, in the county of Oxford, on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1881, by their deed of mortgage of that date recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 192, Page 431, conveyed to the subscriber a certain lot or parcel of land situated in that part of Norway called Waterford Three tier, described as follows, being three acres of land more or less, forming a heater piece, lying between the old county road and the new county road and the old Everett road, so called, together with all their interests in said roads if discontinued. To secure the payment of a certain note of hand therein described, and as the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim a foreclosure of the same according to the statute in such cases made and provided, and give this notice for that purpose.

WM. A. FROTHINGHAM.

WILSON & GREENLEAF, Attys.
So. Paris, April 14th, 1883.

500 lbs.
FALL GROUND
FLOUR!
Bought before the Rise,
AND SELLING at OLD PRICES!
AT
WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

OXFORD, ss—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1883.

ZEBULON J. ABBOTT, Executor on the estate of Oliver Nelson, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Atest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

Room Papers,
ROOM PAPERS,
ROOM PAPERS!
New Stock,
AND
New Patterns!
—YES—
We can show the largest and best selected stock of all kinds of Papers and Borders to be seen outside the city including all styles and qualities, from brown back to best gilt.
ALSO,
WINDOW SHADES!
of all kinds, qualities, styles and prices, with FRINGE to match;
Cord, Tassels, Fixtures, &c., &c.
All Papers trimmed & delivered in Norway and South Paris villages, free of charge.—Remnants almost given away.
We mean business, and it will pay you to inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere
NOYES' DRUG STORE,
Norway, Me.

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
OF
Boots, Shoes,
AND
SLIPPERS!
FOR
LADIES' AND GENTS' WEAR,
CAN BE FOUND AT
J. CLARK'S,
Norway Block, Norway, Me.

Statement, Jan. 1st, 1883, of the
GERMAN AMERICAN INSURANCE CO.,
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS:

Par Value.		Market Val.
$1,762,000	U. S. Registered Bonds,	$2,070,515.00
138,000	U. S. Coupon "	141,010.00
50,000	Rhode Island State Bonds,	57,500.00
50,000	Missouri State Bonds,	58,500.00
796,000	Railroad Bonds,	866,452.50
50,000	New York & Harlem R. R. St'k.	100,000.00
100,000	New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Stock,	125,000.00
20,000	Morris & Essex R. R. Stock,	24,500.00
$2,946,000	Agency Premiums in due course of collection,	67,205.25
	Premiums due on Policies, Local Department,	31,758.85
	Cash deposited in Banks,	151,302.65
	Cash in the Co.'s Principal Offices,	4,431.07
	Accrued Interest, (since received.)	2,000.00
	Total,	$3,704,274.73
	Capital Stock,	$1,000,000.00
	Losses adjusted and in process,	133,285.89
	Reinsurance Reserve, (New York State Standard.)	1,029,395.43
	Commissions due Agents & other Current Liabilities,	22,015.13
	Reserved for Contingencies,	100,000.00
	Net Surplus,	1,419,578.18
	Total,	$3,704,274.73

Progress of the Company for the past Eleven Years:

JAN. 1ST		ASSETS.		NET SURP'S.
1873	ASSETS.	$1,369,090.47	NET SURP'S.	$26,798.79
1874	"	1,672,362.59	" "	188,247.69
1875	"	1,857,131.83	" "	322,558.41
1876	"	2,062,968.68	" "	517,678.60
1877	"	2,226,552.97	" "	651,837.53
1878	"	2,325,007.77	" "	687,561.25
1879	"	2,471,780.73	" "	815,018.54
1880	"	2,619,368.64	" "	875,666.16
1881	"	3,091,029.59	" "	1,112,090.66
1882	"	3,453,748.19	" "	1,315,240.68
1883	"	3,704,274.73	" "	1,419,578.48

DIRECTORS.
EMIL OELBERMANN, President.
JOHN W. MURRAY, Vice President.
JAMES A. SILVEY, Secretary.
W. J. WHEELER, Agent,
South Paris, Me.

New Goods!
JUST RECEIVED
—A—
NEW STOCK
OF
Dry Goods,
Carpets, Feathers, Small Wares,
GROCERIES,
&c., &c.
E. W. HOWE.
Norway, April 25, 1883.

GLOW-WORM.

Two sisters—Grief and Pain—
Wrench at the leaden chain
Linked to my heart.
Twinned in the womb of woe,
Twins by my path they go,
Never apart.

Narrow that pathway worn
Pacing from night to morn
Athwart my cell.
Ten paces south and north,
Ten paces back and forth,
Lorn sentinel!

Never the light of day
Cheerily comes that way,
Nor the sunshine;
Into the pent, dim shaft,
Where spiders ply their craft,
Dawn sends no sign.

Rays of the grimy lamp,
Under the arches damp,
Sombre and black,
Faintly drop down and play
On the wan face, but may
Not light my track.

Once—not so long ago—
A glow-worm's light pulsed slow
And dim hereby.
Only a glow-worm's light,
But it was strong and bright
To the prisoned eye.

Reckless, then, of the pain,
Heedless of fettering chain,
Lured by that spark.
I knelt to the insect's glow;
Hoped, almost lived, when lo!
All, all was dark!

Twin sisters—Grief and Pain—
Take up the links again
Here in my cell.
Ten paces, as before,
Hoping to hope no more—
So—all is well!

EDWARD SPENCER.

Death or Dishonor!

When Grandfather Ackland died I stood by his bedside. Cousin Rudolph was on the other. We were quite alone, for the nurse had been sent away, and we were very sad, for we loved our grandfather dearly. We were waiting to hear something that he had desired to say to us; and at last he spoke.

"Rudolph," he said, "you have not formed any matrimonial engagements without my knowledge, I suppose?"

"No, sir," answered Rudolph.

"Nor you, Felicia?" asked grandfather.

"Oh, no," said I.

"I am glad of that," said he. "Now, Rudolph, I know you admire your cousin, and that she respects you. It would rejoice me greatly if you would both think over a proposition I am about to make to you. I should like to see you engaged to each other before I die. I have left the property between you, and that would reunite it. Still, I would not make that my motive. I believe you well suited to each other, well contrasted in physical appearance, with the qualities to satisfy each other. I should know that Felicia had a protector on whom I could rely, and you a wife to make you happy. Think it over, and answer me to-morrow."

Neither of us said anything. Soon we were sent away; but that evening Rudolph came to me.

"Felicia," he said, "do you think you could put up with me?"

"Rudolph," I answered, "even to please grandpa, I can't marry a man who doesn't love me."

"But I do," said Rudolph—"dearly. Nobody could help it."

"And I suppose romance is chiefly found in plays and novels," said I. "Real love and friendship are what people actually have in happy married life."

"Oh, as to that, let us be romantic, too," said Rudolph. "You see, being cousins, we've never thought of it; but I should be very glad if you could make up your mind, my dear."

So the next morning—I was sixteen and Rudolph eighteen, remember—we promised our grandfather to do as he wished. We were not to marry until I was twenty and Rudolph twenty-two. Meanwhile, I was to be under the protection of an old friend, since I had no living relatives, and we were both to take a tour through Europe and to proceed with our education. We made our grandfather very happy and wept in each other's arms when he died. However, my feelings did not alter to Rudolph. I had always loved him dearly and no special romance connected itself with him; only I think a woman always feels pleased to know that a handsome, admirable young man is her very own for life.

Thus matters were arranged when we started for Paris in the same steamer, under proper chaperonage. We did the cities. We saw nature as seen by other tourists. We looked at the pictures, heard the music, visited the libraries. We were by no means always together, and it chanced that in Rome I was introduced to a gentleman, a young friend of my chaperon's, who was very courteous to me and offered us his escort whenever it was needed.

He was a young sculptor, and an Italian by birth, by name Giovanni Monaldini, but very, very handsome.

When I had known him a little while Rome began to have a wondrous charm for me. Places I cared nothing for at first were invested with a glamor of romance. I spent days in the galleries with him, my chaperon asleep in a chair hard by.

Rudolph declared himself sick of high art. He spent most of his time at the house of the father of a school friend of his whom he had met by chance—a fellow who always had a good cigar and plenty of music. Music was Rudolph's fancy just then.

How easy we slip into places we would never enter willingly! One morning I awoke in my little Roman bed, under a painted ceiling and with the light falling upon me through a stained-glass window, and suddenly recognized the truth.

The romance that had not come to me with my engagement to my cousin, had come with my acquaintance with Giovanni. I loved my cousin, but I was in love with the sculptor, and he with me.

Oh, the bitter shame I felt—the deep contrition! I could only say to myself, "I could not help it," and then cry, "Weak, wicked creature! how dare you say that?" And then I knelt down and prayed for help, and it seemed to me that I might pray better in the dim, old cathedral so near us, and dressing myself hastily, I glided out at the door, telling no one where I was going.

There were few in the church at that early hour, but even as I caressed my own grief I noticed another more sad than I—a young English-looking girl, a very violet of a creature, dressed in mourning and with a tear-stained face.

She started up. There was a strange look in her eyes. I felt that I read its meaning. She intended to destroy herself.

"The victim of some wicked deceiver," I thought to myself. "But she shall not—she shall not! I will follow her and save her."

And when, in a moment or two, she slipped from the church, I was at her heels.

She turned, as I expected, into Strada di Ripetta, which leads straight to the banks of the Tiber, and at last she stood close to its edge, in the shelter of an old wall, making up her mind, as I saw, to the awful plunge she had contemplated.

Then I went close to her, and caught her by her dress, and said, softly, "Stop! I know what you are going to do. You are wrong, whatever troubles you have. I have followed you to keep you from the river."

The girl turned sharply and looked at me.

"What do you know about me?" she asked.

"Only what I saw in the church," said I.

"It is so plainly written in my face that a stranger can see it?" she cried. "Then, indeed, the water is the place for me—no other!"

I held her tighter.

"How do you know what comes after?" I cried—"after this life? Worse than shame, perhaps."

"Shame!" she said. "Oh, how dare you? Do you think I am a young person who has no respect for herself?"

"People always think that of girls who drown themselves," I answered.

"Don't think it of me," she said; "I am only foolish. Perhaps you came there to the cathedral to pray because you were sad?"

"Yes," I said.

"You knew about me because your own heart told you," she said. "You've been good and kind to follow me. I think I'll tell you—all but the names.

"I'm a poor governess. I came here with a rich family and a friend of the sons's. He visited me. He is a splendid creature—good, true, perfect, beautiful; but he liked me. And I used to sing to him—I am quite like one of the family—and—I grew to love him; and yesterday at twilight he walked on the hills with me. Suddenly he told me how he loved me, and how he should never be happy, for he was engaged to a girl whom he must marry.

"'Little Violet,' he said, 'I ask nothing of life but the right to love you and protect you, and that I cannot have for honor's sake.' And he told me how good she was, and handsome; and nothing—nothing to him beside little me.

"So all night I lay awake, and I made up my mind to kill myself this morning. Now you know all. Life is nothing to me if Rudolph is lost—married to that girl! Rudolph, who cried when we parted, though he was a man!"

"Rudolph!" cried I.

"Hush!" she cried, "I did not mean to say that."

"Rudolph Ackland," I continued.

"I never told you," said she.

"No," said I; "I am a fortune-teller. Violet, look into my eyes. Believe me—I know. There is no need of drowning yourself. That girl will not marry Rudolph Ackland. She loves some one else better. She feels free to marry him now. She knows that Rudolph's heart would not be broken. Go home. Rudolph will come to you."

"What do you mean?" asked the girl. "Are you a fortune-teller? I believe you are—that—that girl herself."

"We will make no confessions," said I. "Kiss me and go home."

She put her lips to mine. And then we went together up the Strada and I went home. On the way I met Giovanni. My heart beat high with joy—higher yet when we parted, for we had pledged our faith to each other.

My chaperon and cousin Rudolph were breakfasting together. Rudolph was pale; he said nothing. My chaperon scolded me. But when she left us for a moment I said to him: "Cousin, cheer up. Let us thank heaven we were only engaged—not married. I think you had better go and see Violet this morning. I am going to the Vatican with Giovanni. We make excellent cousins. Let us retain that relation only. Our romance has come to us otherwise than we hoped."

I think—such is man—that he was hurt and angry with me; but he went to Violet and she is his wife to-day and I Giovanni's. And the seas roll between our homes, for I have never left Rome, and he transplanted his Violet to England.

A Sad Story of Drowning

The following are particulars of the drowning of five people at Rochester, Mass. The names of the dead are: Miss Ella Rounseville, aged eighteen; Miss Minnie E. Phipps, aged twenty-three; and three children Fannie, Isabel and Charles Church. Albert Rounseville, a young brother of Ella, was in the boat, but succeeded in gaining the shore. The party was in search of May flowers, and attempted to reach a small island in Snow's Pond, in a skiff. When about forty feet from the shore the boat capsized. Albert cannot say what caused the mishap. He said one of the others were standing up in the boat. Finding himself in the water, he immediately swam ashore. On looking back, he saw Ella standing on the bottom of the pond, holding Fannie up, and the others struggling near by. The water was not deep enough to cover his sister's head, and the boy at once commenced to undress, intending to return to the assistance of the others; but Ella cried to him not to attempt to swim to them, but to run for help. Albert obeyed, but, was forced to go a half a mile before any one could be found. Charles Bump was told of the accident and hurried to the scene. He saw three bodies floating—those of Ella, Minnie and Charles—and at once plunged into the pond and brought them to the shore. Efforts to resuscitate them were made, but proved fruitless. The pond was dragged on Sunday, and the bodies of Fannie and Isabel were recovered.—*Boston Journal.*

The Recent Tornadoes.

The officers of the Signal Service Bureau state that the report of the tornado having swept across Mississippi, Tenessee and Georgia is misleading. The tornadoes in Mississippi and Georgia had no connection with each other and were different storms. They were small local tornadoes generated at different points as the great storm advanced from the Northwest by its meeting the warm current from the South. The local tornadoes are always liable to occur as the offshoots of a main storm, and are not, as has been represented, themselves storms moving over the country for any considerable distance. They spend their strength and disappear, as was the case in these Mississippi and Georgia tornadoes in the immediate neighborhood where they were created.

CRUELTY.—A Texas farmer has made a complaint against one of his neighbors for sewing up the eyes of his cow.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A Few Seasonable Hints from the "American Agriculturist" for May.

SPINACH.—As soon as the early sowing is large enough, thin the plants to three inches apart and use the thinnings; a little later every other plant may be cut for use, allowing the last to become quite large. Sow every two weeks. As soon as the soil is well warmed sow New Zealand spinach for use in the hot months.

SQUASHES.—If seeds of bush sorts were started under glass, plant out, and sow seeds in hills or rows, thinning to eighteen inches apart. Use plenty of manure. Superphosphate helps them. Winchester Squashes—Boston Marrow, Hubbard Marblehead and Butman are among the best—should be sown when the ground is well warmed. Manure the whole plot, and give the hills or rows a little good fertilizer. Make hills eight feet apart each way, or lay out rows twelve feet apart and put in a dozen seeds at every four feet. As soon as the plants appear, dust with ashes and plaster; hand-pick squash bugs, and if the twelve-spotted squash beetle appears, give it poison. A single strong plant, or at most two in a place, will be enough in a hill.

TOMATOES.—Set out when frosty nights are no longer feared. It is well to have a reserve stock of plants to guard against accidents. Where there are few sets they may be protected. In garden culture, support the vines by some kind of trellis, which should be put in place when the plants are set out. Those who require but a few plants, usually prefer to buy, rather than be at the trouble of raising them. It is better to procure potted plants, even if the price is much higher than that for the crowded, drawn-up things usually sold.

TURNIPS.—Sow the Ruta-baga sorts the last of the month or the first of next. For table use, the White French, though not the largest, is the finest flavored. Rich soil, clean culture and thorough thinning are needed.

WATERMELLONS do best on light, warm soil, well manured. Lay out furrows eight feet apart, place well-rotted manure in them and cover it with soil to form a bed a few inches above the general surface. Sow an abundance of seed in this bed, as only a small proportion usually germinates. When well up, thin to eighteen to twenty-four inches apart.

THE ORCHARD.

GRAFTING.—The best time for grafting is just as the buds on the stock are beginning to swell. But it may be done even when the trees are in bloom, though at this late time great care must be taken. As soon as growth starts in the stock, this bark slips readily and there is danger of making bad wounds when the branches are cut off. It is best to cut the bark quite through with a knife, before using the saw. If there are buds on the stock just below the insertion of the graft, do not remove them until after those upon the graft have started.

BUDDED TREES.—Peach and other trees budded last summer, must be cut back as soon as the buds swell. Some leave four or five inches of stock above the inserted bud, to cut away in August, but peach-growers usually make the cut just above the bud at once. If the inserted bud is alive, rub off all others that appear on the stock.

A Temperance Town.

For Cadiz has a railroad of its own, says Burdette. It is short, but circuitous, and belongs to the great Pennsylvania system. It has a hard road to travel, but it climbs nimbly around the hills and through a beautiful country. Cadiz was a prosperous and important town long before the railroad happened. Two great stage roads crossed at this point and the town grew up in the flush old days of the stage driver and freighter, when the great red wagons rumbled along to the music of the bells that hung and jingled, arched about the shoulders of the horses. Greatly flourished the tavern in those days, and it may be that often the horses were no thirstier than the sooted driver with his black snake whip slung about him, scarf fashion. And if it so be his ghost ever comes back in these days, it goes away thirsty as it came, for a back in the crusade days the temperance people made short work of the saloon-keeper. They did not dynamite him in the night, they did not pester him with anonymous warnings, but in open daylight, and without any foolishness about it, they bounced him with an exceeding grand bounce; they fired him out neck and crop, and dumped his wares on top of him, and sent him forth with such celerity and good earnestness that he never more returned.

"Are you going back to try it again," some one asked him.

"Not much I am not," replied the deeply impressed vender of beer, "a man might as well try to run a powder mill in hell as a saloon in Cadiz."

He was about right, for they of Cadiz are a most earnest people.

The Story of Daniel Boone.

Apropos of the Daniel Boone story recently printed in the papers, a Kentucky correspondent writes: "In my boyhood, Squire Boone, a brother of Daniel Boone, resided on the Indiana shore of the Ohio River, eight or ten miles below the mouth of Salt River and about twenty miles below where my father then lived, and where I have resided for the last seventy-eight years. Now, on one occasion I recollect Squire Boone spent the night at my father's house, recounting their early Indian scrapes, and Squire Boone made the following statement: He said, that on one of his brother Daniel's visits to Kentucky—I think the second—he and his companions camped for some time on Licking River, near what I now know as the Blue Lick Springs, and one morning Daniel Boone went out hunting, but did not return, and after this the remainder of the party returned to North Carolina and reported to his family that Daniel had been killed by the Indians. Then, supposing that her husband was dead, Mrs. Boone married his brother. But it happened that the old pioneer was not killed, but captured by the savages and taken to their towns, from whence he finally made his escape, and on reaching home found his wife had another husband and child, and this, I presume, is the correct version of the story. On his return home Mrs. Boone returned to her first husband, and lived with him until her death."

INDIANS.—Massachusetts has still within its borders a few representatives of its thirteen original tribes of Indians, numbering about 225 families and 1,000 individuals. It is thought to be doubtful if any of them are of pure aboriginal blood, and their number is slowly decreasing as the years go by. Extermination seems to be their sure destined fate.

Indians in Mexico.

The Mexicans and the Indians of the Chihuahua region vie with each other in savagery. The whites are as ready as the reds to scalp their enemies. A few months ago a party of ranchmen set out for the mountains in search of Apaches, and came upon a band headed by a son of old Victorio. Battle was waged for several days. At last the Mexicans were victorious, and with eight scalps, several squaws, and some ponies began their homeward march. One of the most important captures was that of a Mexican woman who had been carried away a year previous by the Apaches. The reception of this party in Chihuahua was witnessed by a member of the Boston *Herald's* staff. They got word from the Mayor that he would receive them in the plaza. At the appointed hour quiet was disturbed by a clanging of the bells in the cathedrol towers, and vast crowds rushed pell-mell toward the square. Behind a band of music came thirty horsemen, who were the victorious ranchmen. Each carried the rifles and revolvers he had used, and hanging to the saddles were the other arms that had been employed in the battles with the Apaches. Eight men on foot held long poles, from which dangled the scalps of as many hated Apaches. When the people saw these they became frantic with delight. Bravos resounded on all sides, women waved their handkerchiefs, and the long line of excited gazers rocked to and fro with enthusiasm, and applauded until they were exhausted. But hardly had the scalp bearers passed before there came the squaws that had been taken. The minute these bare-headed, dirty, hard-faced women were seen, the cheering and the waving began again, while the boys pressed hard against the guards to strike at the wives of those who had killed and tortured their people. Some of the prisoners held in their arms, and securely bound to flat, rough boards, their nursing babies, while the Mexicans struck at them. Every wail from an infant was hailed with joy by the friends of the victors. The Mayor made a congratulatory speech. The correspondent asked the Consul of the United States what the city did with the captive women. "They are sent to the fort at Vera Cruz for life," he replied. "The children are given to whoever wants them to bring up as servants. The scalps? Why, the Government buys them. Every one brings $200."

A Curate's Kiss.

A correspondent informs the London *Times* of a romantic incident which has recently occurred in a prosperous London suburb. A devoted young High Church curate, of interesting appearance and great popularity in his district, was waited upon by a young lady of considerable attractions, but, with an air of deep melancholy and clad in a somewhat ascetic garb. She invited him to her home and revealed to him a fatal secret. She had conceived a deep, a passionate love for the curate himself. She knew, she said, that her passion was hopeless; he, in his devotion to the Church, for which she loved him all the more, had vowed himself to a life of celibacy, and she would carry her attachment to the grave, which she felt was not far off. But there was one kindness which it was in his power to grant her, the remembrance of which would bring consolation to her dark and weary path. Would he, before they parted forever, give her one kiss? After some timidity and agitation the young curate, touched with pity, complied. The lady shed another tear, bade him adieu in a hollow voice and he departed. A few days afterward he received a neat little parcel, gracefully tied with a piece of blue ribbon, and on opening it found an instantaneous photograph (cabinet size) of himself kissing the young lady. Accompanying this was a communication from the fair creature herself that there were eleven more copies and that he might have the whole dozen at £20 apiece. Should he not be in want of them, it was her intention to dispose of them in another quarter. Negotiations on the subject are said to be proceeding.

THOUGHT OF HER MOTHER.—The story is going the rounds of the press that Mrs. D. G. Croly ("Jennie June") was entrusted by her mother with her entire living—$12,000—to invest. By the failure of the bank the amount was lost. Mrs. Croly made no mention of the loss to her mother, but set to work to replace the sum from her own earnings, meanwhile regularly paying the interest. In several years the heroic task was completed.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.50@$3.65; fair to good, $2.00@$2.45 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 30@31c. for choice in pails, and 22@24c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 26@28c., and the common Western at 18@20c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 14¾@15c; do. fair to good, 11@12½c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 16¾c. for ordinary, to 17½c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.80@$4.25; Western, $4.70@$7.90; extra New York, $4.40@$7.00.

HAY—Shipping, —@60c.; clover, 45@60c., salt, 60c; straw, 45@50c.

HOPS—New York, —@92c.; Eastern, 75@85c; yearlings, 70@77c; olds, — @ —.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c; crude, 6⅞@7⅝c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, $19.85@$20.00; dressed hogs, 9⅝@10c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, —@97½c.; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.36; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, $1.12@$1.19.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 58@69½c.; Steamer Mixed, 67@67½c. in elevator, 68½c. delivered; No. 2, 68¼@68½c. in elevator, 69¼@69¾c. delivered; White Southern, 72c. delivered.

RYE—State, 74@80c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, —@$4.75; rye flour, $3.75@$4.62½; wheat, State, $—@$1.13; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 54½c.; mixed State, 62c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 8½c.; crude, 6½c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.25@$3.75 for low and medium, to $4.75@6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 69@72c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 15c.@16c.; Vermont dairy, 22@24c.; choice creamery, 27@28c.

CHEESE—14@14¾c.

BEANS—$3.50@$3.55.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $6.25@$6.50; hogs, fair to good, $7.90@$8.00; best, $8.10.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $5.75@$6.25; medium to good, $4.50@$5.50; common to fair, $3.00@$4.25; Hogs, Yorkers, $7.60@$7.75; Philadelphias, $7.90@$8.05. Sheep, $4.75@$5.25.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $9.00@$9.50; first quality, $7.25@$8.50; second quality, $5.00@$7.00; third quality, $4.50@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $3.00@$5.00; extra, $6.00@$6.50; spring lambs, 6@8c. Veal calves, 3c@6c. 18

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

United States Flagship Nomad,
Navy Yard, BOSTON, Mass.,
January 10, 188-.

My dear Friend—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this to-day, thank God! Why I can do so will be told to-morrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow workers—unequaled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its application and results, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above mentioned, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China cruise, and altogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

———

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

HON. GEORGE WENDELL,
Sinclair Place, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188- found the taut flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the *Nomad* on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay, Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptune's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angel Death. When the *Nomad* reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiar damp and searching night air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to eradicate it, and when the time came for leaving Yokohama, homeward bound, the admiral realized that his lungs and throat were decidedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco, so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval Hospital there; but the admiral preferred to stick to his ship, still imagining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctors' treatment.

No one who looked at the admiral even in those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold at first; and in spite of orthodox treatment the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it, and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had set in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fell agent of Death, *consumption*. The hacking cough of the admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the warm autumn days the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors hoped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the Cape by a fierce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the hearts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore announced." All understood these words without questioning. The beloved admiral had during the past two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a torpid liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental faculties affected, appetite gone, through inaction of that great regulator—the liver. These were the means which had reduced the admiral from the pinacle of health to the valley and shadow of death. *Consumption* held full sway now, and the well-known skill of naval doctors was in this instance at least completely foiled.

The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop, Brown, a slight but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war *Ranger*, lying in the harbor of Yokohama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the *Ranger*, then off Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold seein' that my bellows was condemned by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.

"Wa'all," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman came to me one mornin' an' he says to me, "me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you heap good!' I says, 'bring it off, Chang; I buy all the same.' That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang, 'China man doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one mediken allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'all, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the docter he laughed and said 'twas no good, but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas, to be sure!"

With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said: "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—ain't give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an' askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption."

This idea met with approval from all sides. Therefore Brown walked off for an interview with the admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out, and much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what will you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hands to be taken into the admiral's room.

"I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the *Ranger*."

"Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored through the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the admiral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' this 'patent liquid,' which they declared with their consent should never be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility, and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his dislike for any but old-established remedies, the admiral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreaded severity of the racking cough.

* * * * * * *

Three weeks later found the *Nomad* making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and was now standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this then that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result? When asked this question by one of his officers on duty, in Montevideo, the admiral, slowly lifting his hand, replied, "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, coupled with the genius who discovered it—'THE GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.,' the man who has given to his fellow men the greatest relief from all ills that mortal flesh is heir to!"

"This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a medicine at once purifying and strengthening, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble opinion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform. Nature's ally against the abuse of man!"

Well might the admiral sing the praises of that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited him.

A week later and the *Nomad* sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed, through its wonderful power, the admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the *Nomad*. What stanch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story, spun by the admiral to his friend when they met at the dinner. We will not touch on other portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim being to record his testimony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease, consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, diuretic, pectoral and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever-sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by disease germs in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

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* * * * * * *

The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevedio, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father thought it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skillful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

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